Vol. XXXIV] No 21-JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. C.

REFORE STOCK-TAKING

th thre

Having gone through my stock of

was inchery, China and Glassware

and finding it much too large for this season of the manity.r I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

For the Next 60 Days.

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

W. Coxall

Cotton Seed Meal, Linseed Meal, Ground Oil Cake.

The progressive farmer uses one or all of these.

We carry them all in stock and sell at lowest possible margin above cost About March we expect a full line of Garden Seeds. Do not buy old carried over stock, but wait until you can have new Fresh Seeds to select from.
In a few days we shall have Red Clover, Alsike, Alfalfa and Timothy

Tares, as last year, are again scarce. We have put some in stock,

Better buy now. Prices are sure to advance later on.

Headquarters for the best brands of Fiour, Bran, Shorts and Cracked Our Feed is made from good, clean Grain, and does not contain mill

WINDSOR SALT-The best in the world. Put up in Barrels for ordin-

WINDSOK SALT—The best in the world. Fut up in Barrels for Ordinary family use. In 50lb Sacks for Cheese and Butter Makers, and in Fancy Packages for the table. Free from Lime—does not cake.

We have these fresh always; Rolled Oats, Standard and Granulated Oatmeal, Rolled Wheat, Rolled Peas, Split Peas, Pot Barley, Rice, Buckwheat

Our 25c Tea, at 5 pounds for the dollar, beats the world.

The Rathbun Co'y

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

LATEST, BEST

CHEAPEST IN TOWN

MEN AND BOYS.

ADY

In response to the request of many o Suits to our stock this season.

In order to win business for this der We have selected our stock from we have avoided buying trashy stuff in order quality to advertise.

Good clean stock is what we have aim Boy's and Youth's Two and Three Pie department.

Our Men's Tweed Suits will be found are made up from the best materials used in Re

> All Suits bought from us will be altered If you wear Ready-Made Clothing we

Health, Comfort and Good Appearance

Are Necessary to Happiness.

Then let all those who are Bald or have Thin Hair call on PROF. DORENWEND. He will be at

HOUSE, PAISLEY

FRIDAY, MAY 10th,

with goods that will promote comfort, aid health and secure a good appearance. A lovely head of hair is always admired, and his Hair Goods are true to nature. Every lady and gentlemen, nem or not, is invited to call and examine his display of Wigs. whether they require them or not, is invited to call and examine his display Toupees, Bangs, Waves, Plain Fronts, Switches, etc. 'Remember at

quality ,

Paisiev House

Friday, 10th May

Tell your friends of this visit.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Tothing is liste House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Don't fail to see Burtch's New Sensation which shows in Napanee on May 7th.

Fence wire, barb wire, wire nails, best uality Boyle & Son. a people have been cheated surement of cordwood

the first Mon-month, emailing over Tuesday. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker.

An inquest was no. construered necessary.

Sunday. Apr. 7th was the

othe color tion.

cound i.

re purchasing elsewhere, samples, consisting of their

Celebrated Shoe or Press Drill. Hoe Drill. Broad Cast Seeder and Spring Tooth Cultivator Combined. Single Spring Tooth Cultivator. Diamond Har-Mower, etc.

> Also be sure and see the Wartman & Ward Spade Harrow, (the Queen of Pulverizers). Every farmer should have one. Different Patterns of Disc Harrows for sale. Don't you want a new Lumber Wagon this season? If so, buy none but a CHATHAM, with patent Grain and Stock Rack The best in the Market.

BLANCHARD & POTTER,

AGENTS.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. Taking effect October 8th, 1893 No. 9. Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth Deseronto. Miles No.2 No.4 No.6 A.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. O 700 3 00 3 708 3 10 7 7 10 3 25 13 7 35 3 40 17 7 50 3 55 20 8 00 2 60 4 10 Miles No.1. No.3, No.5 Stations. Descronto
Descronto Junction
Napanee
Napanee
Napanee
Napanee
Napanee
Nills
Thomson's Mills
Camden East
Yarker
Yarker
Yarker
Galbraith's
Moscow
Moscow Stoco Larkins Martbank Eransville Tamworth Wilson Enter 0 Mad Bridge Mad Bridge 8 18 2 20 4 30 8 30 2 35 4 43 Lve ose iw....albraith'.....rker Yarker Yarker Camden East Taomson's Mills. Moscow Mudlake Bridge* 9 30 1 15 5 35 1 35 Newburgh Napance Mills . . .

Arr	Napanee	49	9 50		5 55 6 15		Marlbank Larkins	45 51	10 15		6 18
Lve	Descrouto Junction				6 30		Stoco	55	10 50		6 50
Arr	Deset into	58			6 45	Arr	Tweed	58	11 00		7 00
Kin	gston and Sydenh Deser	am to	Na _j	anee	and	Des	eronto and Napar King	ee to	Syder	ham	and
	Stations.	Miles		No.4.		1	Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3,	No.5.
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	Kingston,	0	6 45		3 30	Lve	Deseronto	0	7 00		
	G. T. R. Junction	2	6 55		3 40	1.	Deseronto Junction	4	7 20		
	Glenvaie'	10	7 17			Arr	Napanee	9	7 35		
	Murvije		7 27		4 18	Lve	Napanee	9	7 50	12 00	4 20
Arr Lve	Harrowsmith	19	7 40		4 30	1	Nap nee Mills	15	8 05	12 15	4 35
	Sydenliam	23	8 00			1	Newburg	17	8 15	12 23	4 42
	Harrowsmith	19	8 20		4 30	1	Thom on's M lls'	18	8-20		ā
	Frontenac'	22	8 32		4 42	1	Camden East	19	8 25	12 30	4 50
	Yarker	26	8 40		4 50	Arr	Yarker	23	8 38	12 45	5 00
	Yarker	, 26	9 00	2 50	5 10	Lve	Yarker	23	8 50		5 15
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	Thouson's Mills	31	9 18			Arr	Harrowsmith	30	9 05		5.35
	Newburgh	32	9 23	3 15	5 30		Sydenham	34			5 50
	Napance Mills	34	9 33	3 25	5 40	Lve	Harrowsmith	30	9 05		
	Napanee	40	9 50	3 40	5 55	100	Murvale*	35	9 17		
ATT	Napanes, West En	d 40			6.15		Glenvale*	. 39			
Lve	Descronto Junction	: 45			6 30	1	G. T. R. Junction	47	9 50		
	Descronto	49			6 45	Arr	Kingston	49	10.00		
Arr Descronto			G. A.	BROV	NNE.	H.	R SI	IERW	oop		
R. C. CARTER Asst, Gen. Manager		Gen. Pass Acent					Superintendent.				



ExpressBookstore

EROCHE & MADDEN,

Barristers,

orneys-at-Law, Soliciters in Charcery, Con veyaucers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office-Grange block. . Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 5.19 J. H. Madden.

MORDEN & RUTTAN.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Ace over Merchant's Bank. Bank of Canada.
Durdas Street, Napanee. 6. MORDEN, C. C., G. F. RUTTAN.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office-Warner Hock, East-at, Napanec. 5y

JAS. AYLESWORTH, General Business Agent.

Conveyancer, Issuer of Marriage Licenses Commissioners, etc., in H.C.)

Clerk, 7th Division Court. of the County of Lennox & Addington Grand Trunk Raitway Ticket Agent TAMWORTH.

annuth, emaining over Tuesday. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in

Yarker. Napanee office open every day.

R. DAVIS,

Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.

Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent,

THE ROYAL HOTEL.

Dundas Street, Napance.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated baving every convenience for the travelling and husiness public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.

farmers.

Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars.

The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

C. H. FINKLE.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Vanluven. Yarker, will have prompt attention Telephone communication.

JOY IN QUEBEC

A Lady Saved

Life Was a Burden and all Remedies Failed till B. B. B. was Tried, now Digestion is Perfect, and Health Has Returned.

Returned.

DEAE SIRS,—Until lately I suffered continually from Headache caused by Constipation, which rendered my life a burden to myself and to others. After trying doctors and remedies without number and with no good results. I was advised to try B. B. B. I now reloige that I did so, for two bottles have completely cured me. I now eat well, and my digestics is perfect I now eat well, and my digestics is perfect believe there is no remedy equal to B. B. B., and I recommend it to all sufferers.

DAME ADDUTGE LACHANCE, Charlesbourg, Que.

Cakes, always fresh and in great variety at Davis'.

The Mayor of Kingston receives a salary of \$800 a year.

A fund has been started in Belleville to provide the hospital there with an ambulance.

The boys are having rare sport catching suckers and pike at the foot of the falls these nights.

Ross Clark, of Picton, while climbing out of a culvert was struck by a passing G. T. R. train and badly injured.

E. S. Westmoreland, bntcher, Deseronto, purchased a two year old steer from Allan Oliver, of Richmond, which tipped the scales at 11,200 lbs.

The remains of the late Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hayes, of Descronto, were removed from the vault at Napanee on Tuesday and interred in the R. C. cemetery at Erinsville.

By the explosion of a lamp Monday evening the Presbyterian church in east Trenton was set on fire and before the flames could be subdued the interier was

In the surrogate court of Lennox and Addington letters of administration have been granted to Wilmot Embury, in the matter of the estate of Matilda Embury, deceased. Estate valued at \$1,190.

The residence of Mrs. Neilson, Dundas street, caught fire on Wednesday forenoon, and the flames spread to Mrs. Rose's, next door, but fortunately both fires were ex-tinguished before doing much damage.

The venerable rector of St. John's church Stirling, Rev. W. Herbert Smythe, pur-poses resigning. Mr. Smythe has been directly connected with the Church of England for something over seventy-five

years.

The following licenses have been granted for the town of Napanee—R. Milling, Campbell House; Mrs, M. A. Hawley, Hawley House; A. E. Douglas, Faisley House; Richard Wheeler, Queen's Hytel; P. McLaughlin, Brisco House; Mrs. J. Thomson, Hub Hotel; W. H. Hunter, Royal Hotel; John Carr, Tichborne House; M. W. Pruyn & Son, shop.

Phaymatism Cured in a Day South

W. Fruyn & Son, snop.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South
American Incumatic Cure, for Rheumatism
and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days.

Its action upon the even is remarkable and
the disease immediately disappears. The first
dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. 8
Detlor, Druggist.—46v.

Minard's Liniment is the Best

was no. considered necessary.

Sunday, Apr. 7th was the 43rd anniversary of the marriage of one of Tweed's pioneer couples—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White, who where married on Apr 7th 1853.

H. Grills. Front of Sidney, killed a calf four weeks and five days old which weighed when alive 218 lbs- and when dressed for the market 165 lbs.

The Scarlet foot ball team are trying to arrrange a match with Picton for the 24th of May. The boys are practicing assidiously, and some pretty tall kicking is being indulged in.

W. J. Donaldson has a yearling fawn which was caught in the lumber woods north of here last winter. It is so tame now that it never attempts to get away when turned loose in the field. It seems as contented as a sheep.

The new furniture factory being started in Deseronto by Dart and Oke, is likely to be a success. The services of an expert who, for a number of years, had been doing fancy work in the Rathbun company's factory has been secured.

'1 want all kinds of grain delivered at Napanee or bay points, for which I will pay the highest market price. I will also pay the highest price for Timothy Seed delivered at our storehouse Napanee.

if. F. E. VANLUVEN.

The Woman's Globe came to hand on Thursday of last week, and although a trifle-bulky was readable and interesting. It comprised 40 pages, and that it was a gaying venture was evidenced by the large amount of space devoted to advertising.

To Make Pure Blood there is no med icine before the people equal to Hood's Sar-saparilla. It is the standard spring medicine and blood purifier and it possesses peculiar merit which others try in vain by reach. It really makes the week strong. Peculiar Interest which objects by in value reach. It really makes the weak strong. Do not neglect to purify your blood this spring. Take Hood's Sarsapazilla now.

"Senex," in the Owen Sound Advertiser, under the heading "When I was a boy," has the following to say of Napanee:—
"The place called Napanee was, when I was a boy, known as Cartwright's Mills, and there was nothing there then but the mills. The Indians used to go there to get flows and brought beakets to give in flour and brought baskets to give in ex-change. When asked what they wanted for the baskets they would say na-pa-ne (flour). Hence the place got to be called Napanee.

The bill to incorporate the Kingston and Gananoque electric railway company for the purpose of constructing and operating an purpose of constructing and operating an electric railway from Kingston to Gananoque with power to build an easterly extension to Brockville and a northerly extension to Perth was approved of before the private bill committee, Ontario Legislature, after the proposed extension to Brockville had been struck out at the intense of Mr. Dana, representative of the stance of Mr. Dana, representative of the latter town.

The remains of Miss A. McCormick, The remains of Miss A. McCormick, Oshawa, were placed in the vault at Stella, Amherst Island, last week. Only a few days before that her sister Mary's remains were also put in the vault. A year ago their mother died suddenly, and a short time previous their brother, David, died with consumption. James, a brother, has been at Stella for some weeks with friends, thinking to recruit his heath, as he is also thinking to recruit his heath, as he is also very poorly. He returned to Oshawa with his sisters last week.—Picton Times.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Sir Oliver of Mowat are of one mind on the whitewash five question. All governments suffer from the weakness of man, and both parties often finds it necessary to whitewash their supfinds it necessary to whitewash their supporters. But no kalsomine has been found by either party that will effectually wipe out the stains. Therefore political sinners will, in the future receive a coat of Madden's Pure, Ready, Mixed Paints, as one coat dries hard in ten hours, and covers all rough and dirty spots, besides it is, weather and waterproof and cannot be rubbed or washed off. For sale by Grange & Bros., J. J. Perry, & M. S. Madole.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

Catarrh Relieved in IO to 60Minutes
One short puff of the breath through the
Blower surplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's
Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the
surface of the nasal passages. Painless and
delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarra, Hay Fever, Colds.
Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness.
60 cents. Sold by W.S. Detlor.—167.

LXPRESS.

CANADA-FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so pr

WEAR.

y of our customers we have added Ready-Made

department we have marked the goods at very om the best manufacturers in the Dominion, and ler to have something low in price and worse in

aimed at in all qualities.

Piece Suits will be a special feature in this lich, died on Friday last. The took place Sunday afternoon.

nd specially good value, and our Black Worsteds place last week. Ready-Made Suits.

tered to fit, when necessary.

we can please you in price, fit and quality.

Clothing, Men's Furnishing, Hats, Caps, and Bicycles.

TARANTULAS, SCORPIONS AND SUCH

Reassuring Facts Vouched for by Emiuent Bug Sharps.

The Bureau of Entomology has been collecting some interesting informa-tion lately about scorpions, centipedes and tarantulas. Respecting these creatures all sorts of nosensical beliefs are prevalent, and travellers who have visited tropical regions disagree as to the effects of their bites. That the poison of any one of the three is apt to be deadly has often been asserted. The question derives particular importance from the fact that the animals are constantly imported into this country in bunches of bananas and among other fruits from lower latitudes.

Tarantulas are simply big spiders of the kind that build houses with trap door. Their bite is very severe and painful, the scar lasting for a long time, but, though it produces a violent inflammation for a short time, it is not dangerous to life. Such, at all events, is the belief of Prof. C. V. Riley. In regard to the centipedes, Prof. Riley says that its bite in warm climates is sometimes excessively virulent and painful, though at other times, oddly enough, the poison causes little inconvenience. That it is ever fatal is not believed.

Scorpion stings are very painful indeed. They are dangerous in proportion to the size of the minimum its age, and the state of the minimum be. Then

fluence that th

—Destroy the Worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders des-troy and expel worms of all kinds.

Messrs. Hugh Kelly, Marsh Granger, and Will Richardson have left Napanee Mills

Mr. Reuben Windover, of Forest Mills, died on Wednesday. The funeral takes place to Roblin cemetery to-morrow.

John Davy, of Morven, is the owner of a giant calla lily. It has fourteen large red flowers and fifteen more coming and is five feet in circumference.

There is anxiety in Napanee Mills as to whether the paper mills will continue in operation or not. If it shuts down it will throw a lot of men out of employment.

At the sale of the Shaw Co's dry-goods stock Botsford & Mutchmore, Galt, were the purchasers of all the carpets and oilcloths and dress goods, amounting to several thousand dollars.

The Quarterly Services of the Methodist church, Selby Circuit, will be held (D. V.) next Sabbath 28th, in Selby, Preaching at 10:30 a.m., followed by Lova Feast and Sacrament. All are welcome.

N. Wagar, dentist, begs to announce to the people of Enterprise and vicinity that he will be at Hamilton's Hotel, Enterprise on the first Monday and Tuesday of each month, beginning with Monday, 6th May, where he will be pleased to meet all who may favor him with a call. On all other days he will be found at his office in Nap-

An interesting suit at law comes off in a few days between Pat McLaughlin, of the Brisco House, and his landlord, Ren. P

DENBIGH.

Our land is getting in good condi-tion for seeding, and some of our farmers have commenced plowing and sowing.

The weather has been very fine lately but the nights are cold.

Seed grain is very scarce here this spring and some farmers are short of

The water in our creeks and rivers is very high, at h river driving has begun.

Wm. Kerr is getting along well with our Cheese factory and would have had it completed if the building material could have been supplied earlier.

Owing to the lateness of the season very little Maple Syrup or Sugar has been made here this spring.

Bruno, the infant son of Paul War lich, died on Friday last. The funeral

GULL CREEK.

The Express failed to arrive at this

Some are busy with the essentials for spring work.

Mr. Robert Herrington was fined recently for selling liquor without a license. He is absent from home at present.

There is a number of our men gone for the drives and others are thinking

of following.

One of J. H. Jone's horses was found dead in the stable on Tuesday morning. It was working at the plow on Mon-day. It seemed to be as sharp as usual when put in the stable, eat hay and grain which was given it for supper. The direct cause of its death is not known.

Hay for spring's work is a scarce article in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Hayes have moved to this locality. Welcome friends.

CLARE VIEW.

What has become of our correspondent, he must be absent?

Summer is fast approaching and the farmers are busy preparing the soil for the seed.

The saw and grist mills are kept

very busy.
Visitors at Mike Flynns and Pohn
Prues. Two boys came to stay.

Some of our farmers are about to invest their spare cash in land. Wait, the acres may be cheaper another year.

What has happened the driver of the little black pony, he does not make his usual trips across the Clare Mon-day mornings. We are sorry for him, better try again.

Rumor says Mr. R. Haley is soon to leave us. We wish him success.

Several weddings talked of in the near future.

The surprise party Wednesday night was a complete success.

TAMWORTH.

This village was vi and by a dis-Trat:

PERSONALS.

Mr. John S. Robinson and family are removing to Toronto. They will be greatly missed in Napanee, where they were deservedly popular.
Mr. David Oyens was in Kingston, on Tuesda-Mr. Alban Bedford Jones, of Toronto, was 9 guest of Judge Wilkinson last week.

Messrs. Harvey and J. B. Warner have retrom their trip to Washington.

Miss Nellie Whelan, who was cotome through filmess, is "we are ple seovering.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin and daughter blacks from a visit with friends in Bruce Course, she

irom a visit with rriends in Bruce Counts, and mr. and Mrs. F. Miller, and two chile, Beaver Falls, Pa., were the guests of his Mr. Wm. Miller, last week.

Mrs. C. V. Sale with her child and m. Yokohama, Japan, have arrived in town to the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.

Miss Katle Wright, of the Georgetown Hig chool, spent the holidays at her home in Napane Miss Hypatia Fox, has returned to Toronto.

Mr. Stephen Gibson, registrar, is in Toronto the Mr. Charlie Fox, has returned home from Queen's University, Kingston.

E. J. Salisbury, route Agent for the Dominion xpress Co., was in town this week.

Mr. Benson McCabe was at Descronto on Tuesday and Wednesday striping and finishing the wagons for Walker Bros. "Uncle Tom's Cabin Company".

Mr Jas, Aylsworth, of Tamworth, was in town n Thursday.

Mr. D. W. Allison, of Adolphustown, spent Tues-day in Napanee. Mr. Scott, of Deseronto, was in town Wednes-

any. Charles Walker, who has been visiting friends here for the past two weeks, has returned to his home to be beerouto. Miss Walker Fitzpatrick has returned to her home in Belleville after a short visit with friends here.

Rev. A. Jarvis was in attendance as a delegate at the Bay of Quinte Clerical Union, held in St. John's church, Belleville, on Tuesday and Wed-nesday.

Mrs. McCormick, of Rochester, N.Y., is spending a few days with her mother W. H. Meagher and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meagher, of Marysville, was n town on Wednesday the guest of Mrs. W. H. leagher.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, of Deseronto, spent sunday in town.

Mr. J Monday Joseph Sproule, Odessa, was in town on

Monday.

Mr. H. S. Davy, of Odessa, was in town on Monday and gave the Express a friendly call.

J. L. Haycock, M.P.P., was in town Saturday.

Mrs. H. Hodgson, formerly of this city, now residing in Najanec, has been here for a couple of days.—Belleville Ontario.

Mr. John Lowry, has received word that his son Joseph is ill-at Nanimo, B. C. He is expected home.

Mr. Harshaw was at Lion's Head last week adjusting fire losses.

Mrs. D. Wright, of Violet, was visiting friends in Napanee last week.

Mr. Elliott Wiggins has almost completely re-covered from his recent attack of panemonia. Mr. Don Taylor has returned to the Georgetown High School.

Mr. Priest, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Scher mehorn, Thomas street.

menorn, Thomas street,
Messrs, George and I saac Avilliamson are in this
vicinity purchasing horses/for the English market.
Mr. Phillip Shorts, and family have removed to
Tweed, where Mr., Shorts takes a position in a
machine shop.

Mr. Harry Bronridge, who appeared there with he Houghton Dramadic Co'y Is stopping at the ampbell House. He will take a position with onway and Burke's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co'y this

Messrs. Robt, and Chris Vance start with onway and Burke's Uncle Tom's Cabin's Co'v

uns season.

Mr. John Robinson, Jr., will act as advance agent for Burtch's New Sensation this season.

Dr. Beyle, of New York, visited our to Saturday, April 20th, and with Dr. unoyed a lump from the throat of Mt Laquin shift for the throat of Mt Laquin shift for the throat of Mt.

Some s remarkable state once there. The state once colored kinds ht."

Cracked Durley \$1.00 p ..

Judge Clark, of the Los Angeles, ... tion. In warm latitud by the n places are nearly free from scorpions, while others are overrun by them for reasons.

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Some s rema others. The st one colored kinds htt." tion. In warm latitudbe co are nearly free from scorpions, while others are overrun by them, for reasons not well understood. They are extra-ordinarily numerous in a valley in the Tierra Templada of Mexico. There it is hardly possible to turn over a stone without finding three or four small and wicked scorpions of a pale color be-

It is a common belief that the legs of the centipede are poisonous, and that they will leave a trial that burns like fire if the animal runs over the bare flesh. This is wholly a mistake. The creature is naturally timid, and will not even try to bite if it can get away. The poison causes a good deal of pain, with fever and distress of the head. Centipedes are fond of vermin-infested beds, and in tropical countries beds are very apt to be so infested.—Washington Star.

d panese Preverbe.

The ignorant are never defeated in eny argument. ? Everybody has eight eyes for his

neighbor's business.

Doubting minds will ever bring a

swarm of demons.

With a mote in the eye one cannot

see the Himalayas. Patience is the rope of advancement

all lines of lfe. When the sense of shame is lost ad-

tancement ceases. woman wth a three-inch tongue can slay a giant.

Genius hears one individual and then comprehends ten.

Negligence looks at the battlefield,

then makes its arrows.

A woman without jealousy is like a ball without elasticity.

The fish which escapes from the book seems always the largest.

Who steals goods is called a thief;

who steals dominions a ruler.
Secking information is a moment's
shame; but not to learn is surely a
lasting shame.

This Deg knows Money.

"A man named Harrison in Sioux City, has a cetter dog that is a pretty valuable animal, and a good many pro-ple in Iowa would be willing o pay a good, stiff price for him," said W. W. McCann, of Des Moines.

"He has broug... master on several occasions money he has found in the street, and quite recently he came in with tail wagging proudly and a pocketbook with over \$200 in it held in his mouth. Shot-which is his name
—seems to be as familiar with the
worth of articles he may happen to
come across in his skirmishes around town as any human being, and it is the result of early training. His owner, when the dog was a puppy, patiently taught him to retrieve various articles, and frequently used bills and coin in this practice. In this way, probably, the animal learned to distinguish the peculiar scent of money, for it has an aroma that is acquired from being carried on the person. But no matter what the secret is, Shot is a lucky dog in every sense of the word, for he never comes across money that he does not eagerly pick it up and race home with it. And he'll bring lots of other things that evidently appear to him as useful. If there is an old cast-off hat in his course he'll carry it to Harrison, and old rags or clothing are as dutifully taken the same way. He's an excel-lent field dog also, but has never been known to retrieve a bird. So Shot is a sort of canine paradox in his run-and-fetch qualities."—Washington Star.

How Pay Thunder Can be Heard

It is believed that lightning is visible at a distance of 150 miles, but it is still in controversy how far away thunder can be heard. A French astronomer has made observations on the subject, and he declares it impossible for thunder to be heard at a greater distance logist has counted up to 130 seconds be-tween the flash and the thunder, while would give a distance of 27 miles Cracked Durley \$1.00 p ..

Judge Olark, of the Los Angeles, Star Superior Court, has established a precedent that it is hoped that all courts will follow. John Murphy—Content loss \$700, It appears that a parson of that city had a pique against a ladywhois public librarian, and made her the subject of public prayer decidence. \$300. H. Douglas store and larents at Content and made her the subject of public prayer. pique against a lady who is public librarian, and made her the subject of public prayer in his church. She sued him for libel, but he pleaded that his utterances to the Lord were privileged. Judge Clark promptly overruled the plea and declared that a libel in a public prayer differs in no wise from any other libelous utterance.

any other libelous utterance.

The funeral service of the Rev. Thomas Cleworth took place Thursday afternoon, in the Eastern Methodist church. The Bearers were ministers of the Bay of Quinte Conference, Reverend Stratton, chairman of the Napanee District, Rev. Dr. McDermaid, of Napanee, Rev. Baker of Belleville, Rev. H. I. Allen, Napanee. Rev. Crossley, of Napanee, Rev. Rice, chairman of Tamworth District, and Rev. J. C. Wilson, chairman of Madoc District, took part in the services. The choir rendered very choice music, Miss Hall presiding as organist.

A Shabby Fraud.

The meanest of impositions is the foisting upon a sick man a worthless substitute for the medicine that will restore him to health. The public is warned against worthless pills, sold in loose form, by the dozen, hundred or ounce, and against imita-tions purporting to be "the same except in fame" as Dr. Williams Pills. The old fashioned Bland's Iron Pill, (colored pink) is falsely commended by some dealers as a substitute for Dr. Williams Pink Pill. Please bear in mind that Dr. Williams Pink Pills are not like any other medicine and no dealer can prepare them. They are sold only in wooden boxes, about two inches long, with circular of directions and wrapper printed in red ink bearing the full name "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People "Pills offered in any other manna" are a fraudulent imitation and should always be refused. Remember that Dr. Williams Pink Pills make pure, rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

Big Bells of Europe.

Among the big bells of Europe are the famous Suzanne of Erfurt, 101/2 ft. high and 81/4 ft. in diameter, cast in 1497, which weighs about 30,000 b; one at Olmutz, cast in 1711, which weighs 40,-000 b; another at Vienna, some 450 b. less, and that in the Cathedral of Paris 188,000 fbs. The biggest bell in England is said to be "Great Paul," cast for St. Paul's Cathedral. About 20 tons of metal were used to cast the bell, which weighs about 39,200 lbs.

HAY BAY.

Spring is here. That is just what will suit us all.

The people of this place are very busily engaged in their spring work.

I am a Farmer's son, although I have no love for the farm now. You see circumstances often alter cases, and the N. P. has altered the prices of farm produce to such an extent that I'm a quitter. I remember when I was a boy, a man on this street used to sing "The boy behind the plow, now he sings (remember this is all under the N. P.) "I'll have a sale of plows."

On Thursday last Mrs. Benjamin Young, of Gretna, and Mrs. Byard Young, of Napanee, were the guest of Mrs. M. G. Post.

or ducks here.

Muskrats are said to be very thick here this spring. One man has 150 hides now

A load of young people from here drove to Will Hambly's on Monday evening last, and a very pleasant and enjoyable time was spent.

What did I tell you about the sugar

hat did I tell you about the sugar social la t we.k. We all liked the

Mink traps, shovel-, spades, garden tools, fishing tackle, bicycles, good value,

-Loss on contents \$300, no insurance. C. G. Coxall, general store—Loss on stock \$10,000, insurance \$5,800; loss on store building \$1,000, covered by insurance; loss on dwelling and contents \$2,000, insurance \$1,000; also dwelling and barn, loss \$600, insurance \$300. C. Shields, general store—Loss on stock \$5,000, insurance \$2,000; on building \$2,000, insurance \$1,000; contents of dwelling injured to extent of \$500. Town hall-Loss \$800, insurance \$500. J. Mouck-Loss on buildshop, \$200. Douglas house—Loss on building and contents, and on blacksmith shop, \$200. Douglas house—Loss on building and contents \$4,000, insurance \$1,500. Wm. Clansey, proprietor of Douglas house-Loss on contents \$800, partially covered by insurance. R. Caswell—Dwelling and barns, loss \$1,000. Edward Dawson - Dwelling and contents, loss \$1,200, partially covered by insurance. George Kennedy -Dwelling and contents, loss \$800, insurance \$350. A. Frizzell-Dweiling and contents, loss \$1,200, insurance \$400.

CENTREVILLE WEST.

The long, stormy winter has passed away and spring has once more made its appearance.

Spring work may be said to have fairly commenced.

It is an old story that nothing "succeeds like success," but permanent success means merit, in an age of enlightment. The success achieved by Mr. T. Vandewater, of Centreville, agent for the Noxon Bros., of Ingersol, in selling their famous machinery in this vicinity has surpassed all previous efforts ever made by him. He has opened a grand show room on Centre street, thereby enabling everyone who visits the village to see and inspect for himself.

The letter of Mr. D. J. Waggoner in last Friday's "News" announcing his resignation from the Patron society was met with approval here by all truly loyal patrons. Since they heard his speech at the Patron's picnic, last August held at Beaver Lake they have had little belief in his sincerity to the party. He is something similar to the Croydon "member" who fearing who fearing he would be unable to receive the patron nomination for municipal honors returned to his old party in order to receive their nomination, but unfortunately for him when the ballots were counted he found he was elected to stay at "home." While Waggoner was immigration agent under the Dominion Government he was a good conservative. Losing this office he became a Patron denouncing in strong terms the wilful extravagance of that Government. If he had neceived the Patron nomination instead of Mr. Rodgers he would still be a patron, perhaps he sees some other opening now. The conservatives are at a want to find a man to oppose Mr. Rodgers. One of our young men made a to find a man to oppose Mr. Rodgers, business trip to Napanee one day last If he should receive it there will be week. His whispers were found another cause for hilarity among the to take no effect as nobody steals fish Patrons back here, as it will ensure the election of Mr. Rodgers for Frontenac. The Patrons here have the greatest confidence in their leader and heartily

Rev. S. J. Shorey, president of Quinter Methodist Conference was In a week making arrangements for the meen; the conference there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Golding, late of Deseronto, ave left on a trip to Cardiff, South Wales. Mr. Robt, Easton, 81 years of age, is ill with no ospects of his recovery.

Miss Conner has been ill for the past few weeks.

Mr. Henry Perry, of Kaladar, was in town this reek visiting friends.

C. Killer and family, of Kaladar, was in town this week visiting friends.

MARRIED.

Henstridge—Bell.—At the residence of R. Hetherington, Esq., Napausee, on April 17th, 1865, by Rev. A. Jarvis, Francis John Henstridge to Margaret Eleanor Bell, both of Descrotto.

WAGAR-FREEMAN-By the Rev. H. I. Allen at the Methodist Parsonage south Napanec, on the 24th April, Mr. Thomas H. Wagar, of Richmond, to Miss Emma B. Freeman, of North Fredericks-burgh.

BORN. JOYCE-At Dakota, on Saturday, April 6th, 1866 the wife of Mr. Sheldon Joyce of a son.

Fall wheat and rye in the vicinity of Napanee Mills have come through the winter in good coudition.

Kalsomine and paint brushes, horse brushes, shoe brushes, scrub brushes,

Boyle & Son.

THE PEOPLE SPEAK!

THEY SPREAD GLAD NEWS.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND MAKES THEM WELL

After Suffering For 18 Years

The Great Spring Mechan to wear as lace of sweet

e years of par Cures Mrs. G. H. Ps age, has mad 1 of durability.

TATION

Eighteen years of intense s. appointment and anxiety!

Failure after failure with dougt, Torus worthless medicines made life sat, dreary for Mrs. G. H. Parker, W. Ont.

After some persuasion, Mrs. Parker winduced to give Paine's Celery Compora fair and honest trial.

What happy grand results! Sudvictory over suffering! Complete cure a. renewed health !

The following is Mrs. Parker's unsolicit ed testimony :-

"I have been a great sufferer frod. confidence in their leader and heartily endorse the stand taken by him in the Legislature. Mr. Haycock has proven himself a leader who is able to lead.

Now that the lenten season is over we may expect a number of weddings in the near future. A marriage fever seems to have stricken our neighbors to the north.

Mr. D. McNeil has engaged the service of W. Hughes, Croydon, for CAPITAL RESERVE FUND \$1,500,000000 \$1,450 000.00 Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and
United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

RAILROAD AND **OCEAN TICKETS**

th tall Parts of the World beau.

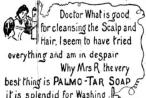
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816 Jesy_

wn in earth,

J. L. BOYES. Agent, Napanee.



it is splendid for Washing 6 the head it prevents dryness thus puts an end to Dandruff and Freshens the hair nicely. 25 FOR A LARGE TABLET

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.

For sale by the undersigned the following well known brands of Irish and Scotch whiskey :-

B. Friard & Co. Enfore Scotch
Watson's, Star
Dewat's, Extra Special
Usher's, O.V.G.
Sheriff's Claymore
B. Lade & Co.
Mitchell Bro.
Glengowan.
M. W. PRUYN & SON,

M. W. PRUYN & SON,



Tuesday April Settler's Special WILL LEAVE TORONTO

AT 9.00 P.M.

(should sufficient business offer) for ble treatiscopy and the ORTH-WEST

the paid spouter, the tap through which the wind of the Ottawa Minis-try has been squirted, and if any of his enthusiastic friends ever pause to examine the situation they will notice that all his oratorical periods are paid for by someone who puts up his money in order to gain an advantage that the people of Canada, intelligently considering the question, would not grant. It is neither politic nor pudent, perhaps, to reflect upon this class of politician. He is omnipresent because he has a pass or his railway fare is paid: his powers of convincing the public are not hindered by thoughts of a neglected business or an ungrasped opportunity, yet he is the most dangerous quantity that could be injected into the already tainted blood of Canadian politics. If men of this sort are to be our rulers we have a right to ask ourselves, how must we expect to be ruled? Is mouth to be chosen in preference to principle? Are audacity and indomitable cheek to be preferred to political virtue? Is facility in changing one's attitude to be applauded as we would laugh at and approve of the antics of the clown in a circus? It has been Dr. Montague's good fortune to escape by his sauve manner and exceeding good-fellowship the criticism of people who neither believe in him as a statesman nor approve of him as anything but a county heeler. It is quite possible that he may reach the highest niche in Canadian politics, for he has certainly proved himself able and willing to adopt any device necessary to hoodwink, mislead or betray those who prize the capacity of the mouth rather than the loyalty and goodness of the heart.
That a man can be elected who is such a political hanger-on while the issue was one of supreme importance to Canada, marks an spoch in our history which thoughtful men should pause to consider.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

My son George has suffered with neu ralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1889 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.

JAS. MCKEE.

Linwood, Ont.

AN ORCHID ENTHUSIAST.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain Has Now Nearly Six Thousand Varieties.

There can be no doubt that Mr. Joseph Chamberlaind's fidelity to the orchid has done more towards strengthening the cult of the flower than the action of anyone else.

His attention was first directed to the orchid in an accidental manner about 20 years ago, and since that time he has been adding continually to his collection at "Highbury," near Birmingham, until at the present moment he has between 5,000 and 6,000 plants of all kinds, which have been drawn from all parts of the

orchid-producing world.

Altogether, they fill 13 glass houses. arranged along the side of Mr. Chamberlain's house, and he takes means of enjoying his beautiful orchids when at home. Every since his appearance as a statesman the flower in nis buttonhole, for which he is noted, has been the subject of many a remark in the House.

Before the great Home Rule split the rios used

SHIPS AND THE OCEAN.

IS THERE AS MUCH DISASTER ON THE SEA AS EVER!

Ratio of Tonnago to Cargo-Though Commerce Has Increased Enermously the Number of Ships is Not so Greatly Increased as is Their Size-The Age of Ships -- Eccentricity of Ships' Names

To the average landsman the disaster to the Elbe steamship justifies the popular belief in the infinite dangers of sea, while a sailor can scarcely realize that in a roadway fifty miles wide two vessels can meet in collision, and in fact it illustrates the wildest possibility of chance thats uch a thing should be. But there are no condition of safety to life that the selfish greed of man may not vitiate. A short voyage and quick dispatch means money in the ship owner's pocket, and his ship must take the shortest road and drive ahead to make this result. How well defined are the ocean paths may be seen from the race of three English clipper ships from San Francisco in 1890. They were bound for Liverpool with cargoes of grain, all went around the Horn, and when the Speedwell took her pilot at the mouth of the Mersey the royals of the Lord Goring were seen ten miles away, and by the time the victor reached her dock the third vessel was signalled. These ships had sailed 10,000 miles, tacked frequently, met head winds, and yet, taking one common road across the stormy main, came into port within six hours of each other.

Old sailors still contend that there is as much disaster on the geean as ever. Despite the enormous increase of commerce, it is not unlikely that there were more ships traversing the ocean in 1830 than now, but they were seldom over 800 tons, and one of our tramp steamers will carry more cargo than five of the old square riggers. In 1830 there were not less than 400 ships making ocean voyages from this port, and owned here. John Thompson & Co. owned and chartered 30; now there is not a single square-rigged ship belonging to Philadelphia.

As there was no tug boats in those days there would be sometimes 30 ships lying at the capes waiting for a wind, and when a southeaster set in all set sail and backed and filled their way up, getting in safely. Even now, although we have tugs, and the Delaware is buoyed and lighted more than any river in the Union, scarce a day es without ships colliding, grounding or going ashore. But the Delaware was a much bigger river then than now.

Those old ship builders must have wrought with a conscience, for some of their work seems invulnerable to the assaults of time. In 1817 a Dutch brig came here with a cargo of gin for the Bohlens. That barque had been on the stocks the very day that William of Orange sailed for England to drive King James from the throne, 1688, and the old tub looked good for another century. In 1830 another Dutch barque was in port, the "Stadtholder," and it is in the recollection of the writer in 1841 that in this craft John Cadwalader

came to America, in 1701.

Considering the hazardous nature of their employment, whalers attain a their employment, whaters attain a very marked length of service. The Samuel W. Enderby, of Hull, England, is still in service. She was built in 1759. The old East Indiamen or "Tea Waggons" were practically invulnerable to the assault of time. They were nearly all built at Bombay, of teak timber and by Pharsee ship carpenters, and their joinery and fitting was like fine cabinet work. In 1770 the Scarborough, East Indiaman, was wrecked on the Laccaan illustration of Mr dive Islands, on the west coast of India, and with her went £400,000 of Warren tings' spoils. In 1859 the writer this wreck. Her

MATE IN THREE MOVES.

Two ladies were sitting together over the fire in the twilight of a wister after-noon. The younger of the two, with her face resting on her hands, leaned forward and stared moodily at the glow-ing coals. The other was reposing in the luxurious depths of an arm chair, with that il-disguised expression of cla-tion on her hard features, which the best of us assume on learning of our neighbors' misfortunes.

"Yeu will do me the justice, Camilla," she remarked, in hard and metallic tones, "to remember that I foretold this."

this,"
"Very likely you did," said the other,
plaintively. "You have prophesied
every kind of disaster for me at one
time or another. That's your nature,
the samples But time or another. That's your nature, and you can't help it, I suppose. But Fred seemed so good and so true, and we have only been married six months,

Her voice faltered, and the firelight showed that there were tears in her

"Whn I first heard of your mad en-gagement," continued Miss Singleton, rising from her chair, and thereby revealing the fact that she wore a divided skirt, "I did my very best to save you. I sent you the most striking pamphlets of the Man's Suppression League, and a copy of my own lecture, entitled ' Matrimony or Slavery? proving conclusively, as you will remember, that 79 per cent. of the marriages made each year turn out unhapplly; so that, if you read these papers, you rushed into mistortune with your eyes open. And now, when you have been married for about half a year, you tell me that you are nearly sure that your husband is illnearly sure that your nusuand is much you admit, though you refuse to give me the particulars, and it is not much use your asking me to help you unless I know when your these years of the particulars. everything, Tell me," with a gleam of inspiration, "does he throw plates at you ?'

A smile flickered over Camilla Dickson's sad face at this sugestion. "Thanks for your kind inquiry, but the crockery is still whole, I believe."

"Ah," responded Miss Singleton, slightly disappointed. "Then he doesn't belong to class 2, sub-section B. We have all kinds of faults, you know, classified in the 'Hand-book of Bad Husbands.' If he only threw plates but never mind. Does he dine at the club every day?"

"Really, Miss Singleton," remarked

Camilla, becoming justly irritated, "you have no right whatever to ask these questions, which are not only rude, but wholly wide of the mark. Fred is outwardly at least-just as affectionate as ever : that's the bitterest part of it. It was foolish for me to say anything at all about my troubles to you. Let's talk about something else, please."

"Camilla Dickson," said the other, solemnly, standing over the girl, and eyeing her sternly through her pincenex, "you know very well that I am not going to be put off like that. Not so much for your own sake as for the sake of the cause—for the sake of Our Emancipation from Male Tyranny"— Miss Singleton spoke in large capitals— "I feel bound to learn in what way your husband has ill-treated you. Is it cruelty? Is it neglect? Is it a clandestine correspondence with----

"Yes." flashed out Camilla, "if you must know, it is. And I do think you might try to be a little more sympathetic and feeling, when I am so miserable. and her words ended with something very like a sob.

"Ho!" said Miss Singleton, quite unmoved, "a clandestine corespondence, is it? And do you know who the other is? And how did you find it out?"

"Why, Fred has lately seemed so anxious and absent-minded at breakfast, and directly it is over he shuts himself up in his study for hours. Also, I could not help noticing that he got a lette and a post card, in a

know, almost bout ten

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Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER

A DAINTY FLORAL EXTRACT

For Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.

CAVEATS TRADE MARKS

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt, answer, and an bonest or into to prompt, and an bonest of the control of the

THE - MERCAANTS - BANK

OF CANADA

Head Office, - Montreal Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000.000 INTEREST AT - CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

T. E. MERRITT,

Manager, Napanee Branch

The Raising Gapties

NAPANEZ FTIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

on, an independent Conservative es up Dr. Montague in the last Saturday Night: "The Mani-Gradool question continues to be ing spot on the much hardened Of the electorate of Canada. vistartlingly new phase of it day in eac, election of Dr. Montague Rooms at All othed. His election is cer-Yarker: Il deserved tribute to his , not to his principles, for he His personality is exceed-Receive to an audience comof those who would rather listen reason, and the belief that he is re than an average man lasts with ose who never enquire, after listenas to what they have brought ay with them. Notoriously he is atorical without being educational, hoquent mostly in the devising of statements that are misleading, courageous mostly when he has a majority of supporters, and up to date has shown his bravery of character almost entirely in doing wrong rather than in advocating right. He is an evidence that it is easier for electors to follow men than principles. The elector of Haldimand is not perhaps aware that he has made his fight on other people's money. There is no man in the Ottawa Ministry who has been a more subservient political hack than Dr.

r: they ar to being named, the numbers being for Mr. Chamberlain's personal use. keeps a large book, and into this each one is entered under its number, with a description of the plant, its purchase place of origin, and divers details of interest. His gardeners say that they believe Mr. Chamberlain knows every plant which he possesses.

. Sales of orchids are now so frequent that in ten years' time there is no knowing what the dimensions of the collection may be, for if Mr. Chamberlain does not personally attend he is represented, and so keen is he on augmenting his stock that the bidding sometimes goes up to absurdly high prices.

When residing in London Mr. Chamberlain has two flowers adapted for buttonhole wear sent to him from Birmingham every day, and these are the blooms with which he makes his ap-pearance in the House of Commons.— Pearson's Weekly.

CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOL

Statistics as to the Ratio in Which It is Taken in Great Britain

In 1895 the consumption of beer in England was 32 gallons per head; in Scotland 16, and in Ireland 16; the consumption of cider in England 0.4 and none at all in the other two countries : the consumption of spirits in England 0.8, in Scotland 1.9, in Ireland 1; the consumption of wine 0.5 in England, 0.5 in Scotland, and 0.2 in Ireland. The English drinker's partiality for beer and the Scotch and the Irish drinker's preference for spirits is clearly shown.

When the amounts are converted into their equivalents of alcohol, we see that Ireland consumes least-1.4 gallons per head. Scotland comes next with 1.6, and England heads the list with 2.13 gallons of alcohol for each man, woman and child of the population; this, by curious and undesigned coincidence, is just under one ounce per das a head, the quantity which so many medical authorities assume can be safely taken—the physiological quantity which the country has heard so much of in late years.

Children seldom touch alcohol, most women take little, and many men do not take any at all; so that the habitual consumers of alcohol, whether they drink to excess or not, get through three or four times the amount which the leading medical authorities assert should not be exceeded .- All the Year Round.

The Movement of Jokes.

The curious way in which newspaper jokes move around in cycles, disappearing for a time and then reappearing as ginal, has more than once been commented upon. Once in a while a similar tendency is noted in the short stories of the day. For instance: In May, 1893, the St James' Gazette of London printed such a story under the title "A Fair Confederate." The Evening Post copied Confederate." The Evening Fost copied this story, crediting it to the St. James Cazette, a few weeks later. Then it slumbered awhile, was brought out with other stories in book form, and last month appeared, somewhat abridged to the story of the Sec. E. and under a new title, in the San Frictisco Argonut. The New York Tribune of January 20 copied it, crediting it to the Argonaut, and yesterday it appear ed in the New York Sun. To make the cycle complete it should now reappear in the St. James' Gazette -New York)

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winstows Scothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth sand at oncoming syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it, for the poor biarrhees, regulates the Stomach and, Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflamma'ion, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup" is the prescriptysician and nurses in the United States Price 25 cents a bottle. Bold by all druggist throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Sochling Sy up."

the rubies, valued at £80,000, and £20,000 was numbered in addition the reward offered for its recovery. In the numbers being for Maldive Islands, about 300 miles south of the Laccadives, as convict stations. The surgeon, a Scotchman, in exploring the island, stopped at a native's hut near the shore. A woman who was moving about had something that glittered woven in her black hair. loctor saw that it was a jewel in a European setting and spoke to the man, who was frightened, and sold the els to the surgeon for a small sum. They were the lost rubies. When search were the lost rubies. When search was made for the former possessors, they had fled, and no information could be obtained of the means by which the rubies had come into their possession. They finally became the property of the Duke of Hamilton.

One of the strangest stories about

an abandoned ship comes from the Indian Ocean. In 1822 the English cor-vette Lizard was cruising off Ceylon. A ship came in sight with all sail set and making good speed through the water. The English officers took a long look, and one said: "There is long look, and one said: "There is something wrong about that vessel. Her crojack is loose and flapping and there is no man at the wheel. We had better run down to her." This was done, and when near it was seen that the ship had no crew, as there was no answer to the hail. When boarded thre were no marks of trouble until on raising a sail that was spread over the main hatch the body of a man was found. He had been ironed to the He had been lock bars of the cover and was apparently dead about a week. On going into the cabin the body of an elderly man was found. He had been stabbed to death. On examining the log book it was on record that the ship was Spanish, from the Philippines and named Eli Frey Antonio, but strangely the last entry was six weeks past and spoke of abandoning the ship at a point thousand miles away, bound for Malaga, in Spain. She was left on the he tall hows intact. Could the vessel ave come this long journey without meeting a storm, and how had the dead men got here? They ere not dead six weeks, and both were Lascars.

The Frey Antonio was taken into Madras, the Spanish Government notifled, and their answer only made the mystery deeper. The ship had sailed from Celibes more than a year before with six Catholic priests as passengers, bound for Spain and had no Lascari among her crew, and this was all, and from that far away time until now the story of El Frey Antonio is one of the secrets of the deep.

As a general thing sea superstitions are foolish and senseless. The unluck-iness of Friday is made rather hazy by the difference of opinion among sailors as to when a voyage commences, "when she leaves the dock," "first sets her top-sails," or "when the pilot leaves." The majority coincide with the last, so a vessel has chances against her who drops the pilot on Friday.

The dislike of old-time sailors for Finns in a crew arose from the belief that they could control the wind, and as they were very ill-tempered, they could hinder a voyage if angered, and this belief has not died out yet.

Mrs. Surface-"Come here, my little dear. What a nice, lovely little girl you are! Tell me why you are so fond of that cat?" Little Girl—"Cause when she purrs I know she means it."

—Good News.

An honest and perfect man commands all light, all influence, all fate; nothing to him falls early, or too late; our acts our angels are, for good or ill, our fatal shadows that walk by us still.-Andrew Fletcher.

To know that there are some souls, hearts and minds here and there, who trust and whom we trust, some who know us and whom we know, some one whom we can always rely and who wilhalways rely on us, makes a paradise of this great world. This makes our life really life. -James Freeman Clarke.

con neld it at arm's length Miss St. and surveyed it in silence through her glasses for some moments. At last a smile of triumph spread over her face.
"Yes, my dear, it is writtn in cipher, but it hasn't baffled my intelligence for long. Did your husband tell you where he was going this afternoon ?" " Somewhere in the direction of Bays

water, I fancy.' "Then I've not it-it's as plain as daylight. Look here "—and she ran her finger swiftly along the mysterious letninger swittly along the mysterious let-ters—'Be-at—Queen's Road—at 6 o'clock.' It's a secret meeting. Camilla, at the Queen's Road Underground 'Station!"

Camilla grew pale and clasped her

hands.
"Do-do you really think so," she

"Think? Why, what could be plainer? The only question is, what had we better do ?' "I will ask him about it when he

comes home," suggested Camilla, weakly.
"Stuff and nonsense, girl!" answered

Miss Singleton, sharply, "as if that were the way to punish him! Why, he may never come home at all, and-

"He canot mean-" broke in the other.

"Be quiet and listen to me. What time is it? Only 5? That gives us plenty of time. I will collect ten or twelve leading members of our league, anl all of us will go down to the sta-tion, and wait there till 6 o'clock. Then, when your husband appears, we will all shout 'Traitor!' at the top of our voices, and thus he will be properly runished for his crime. The story wil' be sure to get into the papers, and it will be a great and noble victory in the progress of the cause. Run, Camilla, put on your hat, and we will start at

But Camilla Dickson had regained her but Camilia Dickson had regained her composure by this time. "Thank you Miss Singleton," slie said, calmly, "but I am afraid that your plan will not do at all. However Fred has treated me, I am not going to make a scene in a



NOTICE.

County of
Lennox and Addington
To Wit:
Public notice is hereby given that the

COURT OF ASSIZE

Nisi prius and Oyer and Terminer, and eneral goal delivery for the County of Lennox and Addington, will be held at COURT HOUSE,

IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE

Tuesday, April 30th A. D., 1895.

At the hour of one o'clock,

of which all Coroners, Justices of the Peace Constables and other persons are required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly O. T. PRUYN, Sheriff,

per T. D. PRUYN, Deputy. Sheriff's Office, Napanee, Mar. 28th. 1895.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE. The Great English Remedy.



The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly, and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions. Spermater and the second of Tobacco, Opisson of Stimular, Insantly, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Retable and Honest Medicine known. Ask drugsist for Wood's Phosphodine; it he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, 21; six, 25. One well please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Out, Canada.

Sold in Napanee by all druggists.

Sold in Napanee by all druggists.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

ENTLEMEN

SEE,

Our range of Fine Gaiters, and Lace Boots, Sewed Soles at \$1.50.

LADIES

LOOK,

at our assortment of OXFORD SHOW in Tan Color and Black, before buying. Bright, New Goods at the very LOWES PRICES.

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No Credit. Only One Price.

99c. 99c. 99c.

will buy a Beautiful Button Boot 99cfor Ladies.

99cwill buy a good solid Lace Boot for Men.

will buy a good school Boot for 99cBoys or Girls.

will buy a Man's Long Boot at 99c. the Great Boot Sale.

J. H. Downey,

McRossie's Old Stand.

public place. As for those vulgar frights.

"Camilla!"

"Of your League, or whatever you call it, I hate them. I shall compel Fred to confess everything when he comes

Miss Singleton sighed. "Ah! it is weak-minded women like you that make our work so difficult. Stay at home, then, if you will, and I wish you joy of your interview with your hus-band-if you ever see him and But your folly won't prev

tererd the room, whistling cheerfully. What had happened at Queen's Road Station, she-wondered; surely there must have ben a terrible scene. Yet Fred, although she dared not look at his face, seemed as cheerful as usual. He sat down comfortably in a chair

nearly opposite her.
"Well, Camilla, and what have you been doing this afternoon?"

There was no answer.

"Here, I say, what are you about? Working out some beastly acrostic? You might chuck it up now and fell me hide is a suffiel. It is your news, when here is a suffiel. It is your news, when here is a suffiel. It is your news, when here is a suffiel. It is your news, when here is a suffiel. It is not a s

GODS OF THE JAVANESE.

PRINCESSES, W RRIORS AND DEMON GIVEN TO THE LOUVRE.

The Natives Think They are Real-A Willy Medicine Man Makes Them Perform Strange Things Behind a screen Lay Figures That Talk

An express waggon the other day, snow, carried from the Lyons station to the Louvre in Paris a queer medley of strange gods, princesses, warriors and demons. There were about 50 of them, all told, squeezed into a box of scented exotic wood—poor fantastic heroes that had been exiled from the island of Java.

Inclosed in a glass case in the Mused de Marine, these mighty legendary personages were transformed into curious marionettes, their grotesque appearance calling forth a pitying smile from the passer by. They had lost their divinity in leaving the far-away eastern sun. On their native soil, on the mimic stage of their bamboo theatres. they had received the adulation of a worshipful race; for days the contry people hung entranced on the recital of their adventures; they wept with the unfortunate Madja Pahit and her comunfortunate Madja Pahit and her com-panion, Argalatya, so deliciously pretty, with her long black eyes and her smil-ing little mouth, just revealing her golden teeth; they shivered with de-light as they heard the sweet words which Manak Ing'ga, the Radembangan chief, addressed to Denear Voulan (Light of the Moon); they were excited over the great strength of bandsome Antaradia; they cursed the awful troop Antaradja; they cursed the awful troop of demons led by Satan.

No people in the world are so fond of the theatre as the Javanese. A tre-or a boat clumsily in length

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Seed Grain and Grass Seeds of all kinds bought and sold.

You can save fifteen per cent. on all your ders to Canadian or United States seedorders to Canadian or United St men by sending them through us.

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Teas of all kinds-Zetleys, Mszawattee and Japan's.

If you want the highest price paid in this district for Raw Furs bring them to

THOS. SYMINGTON, Dundas Street, Napanee.

Rough and Dressed Lumber Screen Doors

erub. In a s across, elderly an air of grim determina. upon the Fort-

"Fred"—she ran "Fred"—she ran c. c. and spoke very slowly—"what were croupe of a when there is enib. In a sacross, elderly an air of grim determina on. centrating his attention upon the Fortmightly, while other magazines and re-views lay scattered broadcast on the table and the floor. The sight filled Dickson with astonishment; never be-

fore had the General been suspected of "What in the world are you about ?" he exclaimed.

literary taste.

The Fortnightly was hurled impatiently to the ground.
"Hullo, Fred, old boy, is that you?
Sit down here. I've had my fill of this lashed nonsense," and the General indicated with the second of the s dicated with comprehensive gesture the

dicated with comprehensive gesture the debris of his study.

"So it appears. But what on earth induced you to begin on it?"

"Improving my mind, sir. Wherever one goes now the ladies expect to talk cheek this kind of mubbles and prattle. about this kind of rubbish and prattle about the New Woman, and so on, and the wonderful arguments in Mme. Somebody's last article. When I tell them I don't believe in stuff of that kind they say that this is because I am prejudiced; so I determined to give the thing a trial. Besides, my sister dragged me off to a meeting last night, at which a Miss Singleton spoke. Ever

"No," answered Fred, "but my wife knows her, I think."

knows her, I think."

"Does she, by Jove? Then you had better look out for squalls, my boy. Gad, sir, that creature talked about the independence of woman and the tyranny of man in a way for which she deserves to be drummed out of the country. Well, I thought I'd see the business through and so, having heard that old dragge last night. I've ment a that old dragon last night, I've spent a couple of hours this afternoon in reading articles written by others nearly as bad. And now I shall be able to fight the ladies on their own ground next time they attack me. But I wouldn't let that Singleton creature into my house, if I were you."

Dickson laughed. "Oh, I'm not afraid of Camilla joining the feminine revolt. And Mrs. Singleton's appearance always seems to me as powerful an argument as you could

wish for against her own side. "Well, it's none of my business," re-joined the General, "but heaven only knows what ideas that woman spreads knows what lucas that woman in abroad. Well, I've had enough of this stuff for one afterneon. Are you going home? If so, I'll walk part of the way home? with you. And mark my words, sir, with you. And mark my words, sir," he added, shaking an impressive fore-finger, "a politician is fool, a radical politician is generaly a knave as well, but a radical political woman is the very deuce itself."

And with this ungallant remark the General took his companion's arm and

III.

Mrs. Dickson, having dressed for dinner, was sitting nervously in the draw-ing-room, while her face kept wandering between the clock and one of Miss Singleton's most flery pamphlets, with which she was endeavoring to fan her failing courage. Presently she started as she heard the front door open. Fred had come back then, she thought, with an involuntary sigh of relief; at least her worst forebodings had proved false. With a hasty gesture she laid aside the pamphlet, and was apparently immersed in the Queen, when Fred en-

"Fred"—she rat. and spoke very slowly—"what were you—doing—at that place?"

"What in the name of goodness are you talking about? Queen's Road Sta-tion? Why, I haven't been near it for two months."

"Sir, you were there two hours ago.

Sur, you were there two nours ago. You see that I know all."
"A precious sight more than I do myself, at all events, rejoined her hushand. "Camilla, what do you mean? Is it a riddle, or theatricals, or are you dreaming." dreaming ?"

"You cannot deceive me longer. have for some time suspected you, and to-day, with Miss Singleton's help—"
"What in—"

"What in—
"Silence, please—I have found you out. Yes, sir," she cried, rising from her seat, and suddenly producing once more the fatal postcard, "I know what this means."

Fred glared at it in open-mouthed astonishment for some seconds. And then, gradually realizing the state of affairs, he fell back in his chair—and roared with uncontrollable laughter.

Camilla burst into tears. "It is too

cruel!" she sobbed.
At the sight of her distress Fred endeavored to compose himself. 'And what-what," he gasped, "did you take this to mean ?"

They looked at the card together. It bore a single line, "B-Q. R's 6." "Why, her voice was choked with tears, "I means 'Be at Queen's Station at 6!"

Fred relapsed once more into sonorous guffaws.

"Ho, ho! 'Be at—' Oh! ho! ho! Camilla, Camilla, what a goose you are! Why didn't you learn to play chess? It means, 'Blshop to Queen's Rook's Sixth,' and it is my brother's last move in a correspondence game that I am playing with him! And you and Miss Single-ton thought—ha, ha, ha!" Camilla looked up quickly, a light

Camilla looked up quickly, a light breaking through her tears. A moment's suspense—and she had thrown herself into her husband's arms, laughing and

"Oh. Fred," she cried, "how can you forgive me!"

It was at this precise moment that the door suddenly opened, and Miss Single-ton appeared, flushed, dishevelled and breathless. "Oh, Camilla." she exbreathless. "Oh, Camilla," she exclaimed, impetuously, "there is some terrible mistake. We went in five hansoms, and watted an hour—and there was a rude crowd which jeered—and—why—what—does this mean?"

For she had now realized the

For she had now realized that here was Camilla in her traitorous husband's

"It means," remarked that gentleman, coolly, "that for once in your life, Miss Singleton, you have made a slight mistake. It means that the preter-natural society of the Feminine League is, for once, in fault. And it means, I fear, that the New Woman, despite her wisdom, is even more liable to blunder than the Old,"

Wanted at once. Choice Potatoes, Apples and Onions. for which I am paying highest market prices. W. C. Bruton.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes Heart Disease Helieved in 30 Minutes. Dr. Aguew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect re-lief in all cases of Organic or Symmathotic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedly effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dome convinces: Sold by W. S. Detlor.—469

croupe or ... when there is

warming. His pro ance of future happiness and a ventive of illness. He is employed play in his own house for the people free of charge, and at times visits the palaces of the great chiefs, who are only expected to remunerate him, while he amuses them with his actors, giving him his lodging, his food and his quota of opium. These belong to him by divine right.

More than one trait in the Dalang recalls the bards of the Middle Ages, especially the fact that their memory is stored with ancient traditions.

they sing as they wander around the country. They know the countless sacred and historical poems of Java; they link them together, enlarge on them and oftenimes the epic which they are representing becomes so long and so complicated that the spectacle lasts nine nights running without wearying the audience, and this without rest on the part of the reciter, who directs the orchestra with one hand. using a wooden hammer, and moves his characters with the other.

If, however, his memory fall him for a moment, he extricates himself in-geniously by an imaginary combat and simulates the clashing of arms by striking an iron triangle with his foot. A true Wayang should always end

with a gory battle.

There are three different kinds of plays—the wayang-Pourwa, the Wayang-Gedog and the Wayang-Karoetjil. The two first named, the plots of which The two first named, the plots of which are borrowed from the remotest my theology, are acted by silhouettes manipulated behind a screen and lighted from behind, after the fashion of our shadow plays. The Wayang-Karoetjil plays are acted by carved wooden dolls, tinted and dressed in brocades and India stuffs, like the models recently placed in the Louvre collection.

Each figure is modelled after a traditional type, as well known to the people of Java as Pierrot and Punch are to us. A remarkable fact about this type is that, although it differs in expression according to the characters does not differ in construction. They all have-with the exception of the fantastic monstrosities-an angular face large, full eyes, a long, pointed nose and thin lips, which in no wise resem-ble the thick-set features nor the dumpy figures of the inhabitants of Java.

In this dissimilarity can be traced a close connection between the population of the Sunda Islands and the primitive races of India, a connection which these religious marionettes make plainer, to the present day student of races It is a very curious coincidence. As M. Jules Lefaivre. French Consul at Latavia and the donor of the troube of Javanese markonettes to the Louvre, justly remarks: "If, on the one side, the contorted and grimacing figure of Satan, the genius of evil, the ularly re-sembles the model adopted by the ar-tists of the Middle Ages to represen-the devil, the characteristic traits of the heroes of the Javanese theatre bear a striking analogy to the characters represented on the most ancient Egyptian

Where the Best Horses are Found.

The best driving and carriage horses come, I think, from Maine and Vermont, being tougher, as a rule, than the Kentucky horses, and no less intel-ligent. High-steppers for the most part are natives of Maine or of Canada. Western horses, especially those from Western noises, especially those from Indiana, lowa and Ohlo, are corn fee and soft, and they often lack that "quality" which the Kentucky horses derive from the thoroughbred strain in their blood. The best hunters-perhap the best "combination" saddle and the best "combination" saddle an harness horses—come from the General Valley, where there is a great deal o good blood and where real fox-hunting is pursued.

Signs of worms are variable appetite itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeli-



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T. G. DAVIS.



The Deacon's Daughter.

he deacon had three daughters, lithe

th three-story heads, handsomeamed.

beautiful, spiritual, that could wn in joy the best of heaven Wearth,

aise the hearts of earth in thanks to heaven.

manity reached a higher plane in them. t had no cause to blush at its suc-

Certes they had to eat, to drink, to

sleep, To sew, to scrub, maybe sometimes to delve

In the old-fashioned garden full of flowers:

Yet never seemed they wanting much in that

All indescribable that is from heaven, No less than earth, that subtile comeliness

Belonging only to the high belongings Above the cadences of this great world.

What shall we say about them, praise or blame

Blame them for glorifying this our earth? Praise them for blooming like three

lovely flowers Let us give thanks that such as they exist:

Let us give thanks that we, too, are alive

To comprehend, admire and freely

-- Edward S. Creamer in New York Sun.

Momen Anæmio

with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from thin cruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.



takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption and Wasting Diseases of Children.

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ATERRIBLE SECRET

Her hand never trembled as she wrote this letter. She placed the key in it, folded, sealed, and addressed it. It was dark by this time. As she knelt to cord and lock her trunk, she espied the writing case within it. She hesitated a moment, then took it out, opened it, and drew forth the packet of Charley Stuart's letters. She took out the photograph and looked as it with a half-tender, half-sad smile. "I never thought to look at you again,"

"I never thought to look at you again," e said softly. "You are all I have left she said softly.

now."

She put the picture in her bosom, replaced the rest, and locked the trunk, and put the key in her purse. She sat down and counted her money. She was the possessor of twelve sovereigns—left over from Mr. Stuart, senior's bounty. It was her whole stock of wealth with which to face and begin the world. Then she sat down resolutely to think it out. And the question rose grim before her, "What am I to do?"

"Go out into the world and work for your

"Go out into the world and work for your daily bread. Face the poverty you have feared so much, through fear of which two days ago, you sold yourself. Go to London —it is the center of the world; lose yourself, hide from all who ever knew you. Go to London. Work of some kind can surely to London. Work of some kind can surely be had by the willing in that mighty city. Go to London."

That was the answer that came clearly.

That was the answer that came clearly. She shrank for a moment—the thought of facing life single-handed, poor and alone in that great, torrible, pitlless city, was over-whelming. But she did not flinch from her

that great, terrible, pitlless city, was overwhelming. But she did not flinch from her resolve; her mind was made up. Come woe, come weal, she would go to London. An "A.B.C." railway guide lay on the table—she consulted it. A train left Chester for London at eight o'clock a.m. Neither Lady Helena nor any of her household was stirring at that hour. She could walk to Chesholm in the early morning, get a fly there and drive to the Chester station in time. By tour in the afternoon she would be in London. No though of returning home ever re-

No though of returning home ever re-curred to her. Home! What home had she? Her step mother was master and she? Her step-mother was master and mistress in her father's house, and to re-turn, to go back to Sandypoint, and the life she had left, was as utter an impossibility almost as though she should take a rope and hang herself. She had not the means to go ham herself. She had not the means to go if she had desired, but that made no difference. She could never go back, never see her father, or Charley, or Trixy more. Alone she must live, alone she must die.

The flood-gates were opened; she suffered this last night as women of her strong, self-

contained temperament only suffer.

"Save me, O God! for the waters are come into my soul!" That was the wild. wordless prayer of her heart. Her life was wrecked, her heart was desolate; she must go forth a beggar and an outcast, and fight the bitter battle of life alone. And love, and home, and Charley might have been the might have been there. "It might have been!" Is there any anguish in this world of annual to the might have been the might h and nome, and Charley might have been hers. "It might have been!" Is there any anguish in this world of anguish like that we work with our own hands?—any sorrow like that which we bring upon ourselves? In the darkness she sank down upon her knees, her face covered with her hands, tears that were a dreadful as tears. knees, her face covered with the hards, tears, that were as dreadful as tears of blood, falling from her eyes. Lost—lost! all that made life worth having. To live

massed, hiding

ouche of Lady Portia Hampton was bowling along to Oxford street.

"What did you say to Sir Victor, Portia's" her sister deigned to ask. "What did he say to you?"

"He said very little to me—the answers he gave were the most vague. I naturally inquired concerning his health first, he really looked so wretchedly broken down; and he said there was nothing the matter, that he had been a little out of sorts lately, that was all. My conviction is," said Lady Portia, "that he has become dissipated. Purple circles and hollow eyes always tell of late hours and hard drinking. I asked him next where he had been all those ages, and he answered briefly and gloomily, in one word, 'Abroad.' I saked him thirdly, where, and how was Lady Helena; he replied that Lady Helena; he replied that Lady Helena; he will, and at present in London. 'In London' I exclaimed, in a shocked tone, 'my dear Sir Victor, and I not know it!' He explained that his aunt was living in the closest retirement, at the house of a friend near St. John's Wood, and went nowhere. Then he lifted his hat, and walked away. Never asked for you, Gwendoline, or Colonel Hampton, or my health, or anything." thing.

Colonel Hampton, or my health, or anything."

Lady Gwendoline did not reply. They had just entered Oxford Street, and amid the moving throng of well-dressed people on the pavement, her eye had singled out one figure—the figure of a tall, slender, fair-haired man.

"Portial" she exclaimed, in a suppressed voice, "look there! Is not that Sir Victor Catheron now?"

"Where? Oh, I see. Positively it is—yes—he sees us. Tell John to draw up, Gwendoline. Now, Mary you shall see a live hero of romance for once in your life. He shall take a seat, whether he likes it or not—My dear Sir Victor, what a happy second rencontre, and Gwendoline dying to see you. Pray let us take you up—oh, we will have no refusal. We have an unoccupied seat here, you see, and we all insist upon your occupying it. Miss Howard, let me present our nearest neighbor at home, and particular friend everywhere, Sir Victor,"

They had drawn up close to the curbstone.

tor Catheron. The monorable kins floward, Sir Victor,"

They had drawn up close to the curbstone. The gentleman had doffed his hat, and would have passed on, had he not been taken possession of in this summary manner. Lady Gwendoline's primrose-kidded and was extended to him, Lady Gwendoline's smiling face beamed upon him from doline's smiling face beamed upon him from
the most exquisite of Parisian bonnets.
Miss Howard bowed and scanned him
curiously. Lady Portia was not to be refused—he knew that of old. Anothe:
instant, and the barouche was rolling away
to Madame Mirebeau's and Sir Victor
Catheron was within it. He sat by Lad y
Gwendoline's side, and under the shadow of her rose-silk and point-lace parasol she could see for herself how shockingly he was changed. He talked little—his responses to their questions were monosynabic.

to their questions were monosynabic.

He was discouragingly absent and distrait. It came out by chance that the chief part of the past ten months had been spent by him in America.

In America! The sisters exchanged glances. She was there, no doubt. Had they met? was the thought of both. They reached the fashionable modifies. reached the fashionable modiste's.

"You will come in with us, Sir Victor,"
Lady Portia commanded gayly. "We all
have business here, but we will only detain you a moment.

He gave her his arm to the shop. It was large and elegant, and three or four delarge and elegant, and three or lour de-ferential shop-women came forward to wait upon them and place seats. The victimized baronet, still listless and bored, sat down sait and escort them back to the car-riage before taking his departure. To be riage before taking his departure. exhibited in the park was the farthest possible from his intention.

Lady Portia's dress was displayed—a rose velvet, with point-lace trimmings—and found fault with, of course. Lady Gwendoline and the Hon. Mary transacted their affairs at a little distance. For her elder ladysgip the train did not suit her, the bodice did not please her; she gave her the bodice did not please her; she gave her orders for altering sharply and concisely. The deferential shop-girl listened and wrote the directions down on a card. When her patroness had finished she carried robe and carp down the long room and

ed thoroughfare. Still he followed. The
chrong was even more dense here than is
Oxford Street, to keep her in sight more
difficult. For nearly ten minutes he did it,
then suddenly all strength left him. For a
minute or two he felt as though he must
fall. There was a spasm of the heart that
was like a knife-thrust. He caught at a
lamp-post. He beekened a passing hansom
by a sort of expiring effort. The cab
whirled up beside him; got in somehow,
and fell back, blinded ad dizty, in the
seat.

"Where to, sir?" Cabby called twice
before he received an answer; then "Fenton's Hotel" came faintly to him from his
ghostly looking fare. The little aperture
at the top was alammed down, and the hansom rattled off.

"Blessed if I don't think the young
swell's drunk, or 'aving a fit," thought the
Citd, as he speeded his horse down Tottenham Court Road.

To look for her further in his present
state, Sir Victor felt would be useless. He
must get to his lodgings, get some brandy,
and half an hour's time to think what to do
next. He had found her; she was alive,
she was well, thank Heaven! thank Heaven
for that! To-morrow would find her again
at Madame Mirebeau's at work with the
rest.

At work—her daily toil! He covered

rest.
At work—her daily toil! He covered his wasted face with his wasted hands, and tears that were like a woman's fell from him. He had been weak and worn out for a long time—he gave was utterly, body and mind, now.
"My darling," he sobbed; "my darling whom I would die to make happy—whose life I have so utterly ruined. To think that while I spend weath like water, you should toil for a crust of bread—alone, poor, friendless, in this great city. How will I answer to God and man for what I have done?"

CHAPTER XXII.

CHAPTER XXII.

The last night of the July day had faded out, and a hot, murky night settled down over London. At Poplar Lodge, St John's Wood, this murky. summer night all the windows stood wide. In the drawing-room two women sat together. The elder reading aloud, the younger busy over some feminine hasdicraft. Both wore deepest mourning—the elder a widow's weeds, the hair of the youngest thickly streaked with gray. They were Lady Helena Powyss, and Inex Catheron, of course.

"Eight," the elder woman said, laying down her book with a sigh as the clock struck. "If he were couing to-night he would be here before now."

"I don't give him up even yet," Inez an-

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would be here before now."

"I don't give him up even yet," Inez answered cheerfully. "Young men are not to be depended on, and he has often come out much later than this. We are but dull company for him, poor boy—all the world are but dull company for him at present, since she is not of them?"

"I hearing to thus Edith will never be

since she is not of them?"
"I begin to think Edith will never be found," said Lady Helena with a sigh.
"My dear aunt, I don's. No one is ever lost, utterly, in these days. She will be found, believe me, unless..."
"Well"

"Well?"

"Unless she is dead."

"She is not dead," affirmed Lady Helens;
"of that I am sure. You didn't know her,
Inez, or you wouldn't think it; the most
super's specimen of youth and strength and
handsome health I ever saw in my life."

"Perhaps so, and yet suffering tells—look at poor Victor."

look at poor Victor."

"Ah, poor Victor indeed! But the case" is different—it was only her pride, not her heart, that bled. He loved her—he loves her with a blind, unreasoning passion that it is a misfortune for any human creature to feel for another. And she never cared for him—not as much as you do for the sewing in your hand."

"It is natural," said Inez. "Think how she was left—in her very bridal hour, with-

she was left—in her very bridal hour, without one word of explanation. Who could forgive it?"

not for that I

not for that I ke

Bud

ry stock ar WANTED our line of ... Highest reed potatoes. Highest and commission paid weekly, paying and ent position guaranteel and success as-Special induceme men. Special ardicements to correcte ngginecessary. Exclusive our own choice of same given.

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CARSCALLEN & BRO Land sures Carget in Cows

ing tadies of their bonnets, in

Young ladies, I have said; and being un Young ladies, I have said; and being unmarried, they are young ladies, of course. One of them, however, is three-and-thirty. It is the Lady Gwendoline Drexel. Her companion is the Honorable Mary Howard, just mineteen, and just "out."

Lady Gwendoline yawns drearily over a book and pulls out her watch impatiently every few minutes.

"What can keep Portia?" she exclaims, with irritation. "We should have been gone the last half-hour."

The Honorable Mary looks up from her.

The Honorable Mary looks up from her Parisian fashion-book, and glances from the window with a smile.

Restrain your impatience, Gwendoline. she answers. "Here comes Lady Portia

A minute later the door is flung wide by a tall gentleman in plush, and Lady Portia Hampton sweeps in. She is a tall, slender lady, very like her sister the same dully fair complexion, the same coffure of cop-per-gold, the same light, inane blue-eyes. The dull complexion wears at this moment an absolute flush; the light, lack-lustre eyes an absolute sparkle.

"Well?" Lady Gwendoline says.
"Gwen!" her sister exclaims 'whom do

you suppose I have met?"

"Being five o'clock of a sultry summer day, I don't intend to try. Tell us at once, Poetis, and let us ag."

Portia, and let us go."
"Then—prepare to be surprised! Sir Vio tor Catheron

"Portia! "Ah! I thought the name would interest you. Sir Victor Catheron, my dear, alive and in the flesh, though, upon my word, at first sight I almost took to be his own ghost. Look at her, Mary," laughs her sister derisively. "I have managed to inghost. Look at her, Mary," sister derisively. "I have man terest her after all, have I not?"

For Lady Gwendoline sat erect, her turquoise eyes open to the widest extent, a look akin to excitement in her apathetic

face.
"But, Portia—Sir Victor! I thought it was an understood thing he did not come to England?

England?"
"He does, it appears. I certainly had
the honor and happiness of shaking hands
with him not fiteen minutes ago. It was
driving up St. James Street, and caught a
glimpse of him on the steps of Fenton's
Hotel: Such a pallid shadow of his form's
self. Yuu used to think him rather handsome Gwen—you should see him now! He has grown ten years older in as many months—his hair is absolutely streaked months—his hair is absolutely streaked with gray, his eyes are sunken, his checks are hollow. He looks miserably, wretchedly out of health. If men ever do break their hearts," said Lady Portia, going over to a large mirror and surveying herself, "then that misguided young man broke his peaking day".

"the that mag-on his wedding-day." "It serves him right," said Lady Gwen-"It serves him right," aid Lady Gwendoline, her pale eyes kindling. most glad to hear it."

Her faded face wore a strangely sombre and vindictive look. Lady Portia, with her head on one side, set her bonnet strings geometrically straight, and smiled

strings geometrically maliciously.

"Ah, no doubt—perfectly natural, all things considered. And yet, even you might pity the poor fellow to-day, Gwendoline, if you saw him. Mary, dear, is all this Greek and Hebrew to you! You were in your Parisian pensionnat, 1 remember, when it all happened. You don't know story of Sir the romantic and mysterious story of Sir Victor Catheron, Bart."

"I never heard the name before, that I recall," answered Miss Howard.

Lady Portia details at length the story of Sir Victor's marriage with Miss Edith Dar-

rell. "The story, though they tried to hush "The story, though they tried to hush it up, got in all the papers—"Romance in High Life," they called it. Everybody talked of it—it was the nine days' wonder of town and country. The actors in it one by one disappeared. Lady Helena shut up Powyss Place and went abroad; Sir Victor variabled from the world's ken; the heroine of the piece no doubt went back to her native land. That, in brief, is the story, native land. That, in brief, is the story, my dear, of the interesting spectacle I met to-day on the steps of Fenton's. Now, young ladies, put on your bonnets and come. I wish to call at Madame Mirebeau's. Office of the park, and personally inspect my dress for the duchess ball to-night."

Ten minutes later and the elegant bar-

then, Sir Victor," the sharp, sear voice of Lady Portia said, at his side, your markyrdom is ended. We are ready

He led her to the carriage, assisted her and the young ladies in. How-he excused himself—what incoherent words he said he never knew. He was only conscious away, and that he was still standing, hat in hand, on the sidewalk in front of Madame Mirebeau's; that the passers-by were staring at him, and that he was alone.

"Mad !" Lady Portia said, since the shoulders and touching her forehead.
"Mad as a March hare!"
"Mad ?" Miss Howard repeated softly.
"Then't think so. Not mad, only very-very miserable.'

He replaced his hat and walked back to the shop-door. There reason, memory re-turned. What was he going in for? What should he say? He stood still suddenly, as though gazing at the wax women in elegant ball costume, swinging slowly and smirk-ingly round and round. He had heard a voice—he had seen a shapely head crowned with dark, silken hair—a tall, slender girl's figure—that was all. He had seen and heard such a hundred times since that fatal wedding evening, and when he had hunted them down, the illusion had vanished, and this lost love was as lost as wer. His lost Edith—his bride, his darling, the wife he had loved and lett—for whom all those weary, endless months he had been scarching and searching in vain. Was she living or dead? Was she in London—in England—where? He did not know-no one knew. Since that dark, cold autumn morning when she had fled from Powyss Place she had never been seen or heard of. She had kept her word she had taken nothing that was his—not a farthing. Wherever she was, she might be farthing. Wherever she was, she might be starving to-day. He clenched his hands and teeth as he thought of it.

"Oh!" his passionate, despairing heart cried, "let me find her-let me save her, -let me die !"

He had searched for her everywhere, night and by day. Money flowed like water-all in vain. He went to New York —he found the people there he had once known, but none of them could tell him anything of her or the Stuarts. The Stuarts had failed, were utterly ruined—it was understood that Mr. Stuart was dead—of the others they knew nothing. others they knew nothing. He we Sandypoint in search of her father. Darrell and his family had months ago sold out and gone West. He could find none of them; he gave it up at length and returned to England. Ten months had passed; many resemblances had begunded him, but to-day Edith was as far off, as lost as ever The voice he had heard, the likeness he

had seen, would they prove false and empty too, and leave his heart more bitter than ever? What he would do when he found her he did not consider. He only wanted to find her. His whole heart, and life, and soul were bound up in

He paced up and down in front of the shop; the day's work would be over pre-sently and the work-women would come forth. Then he would see again this par-ticular work-woman who had set his heart ticular work-woman who had set his heart beating with a hope that turned him dizzy and sick. Six o'clock! seven o'clock! Would they never come? Yes; even as he thought it, half mad with impatience, the door opened, and nearly a dozen girls filed forth. He drew his hat over his eyes, he kept a little in the shadow and watched them one by one with wildly eager eyes as they appeared. Four, five, six, seven—she came at last, the eighth. The tall, slender came at last, the eighth. The tall, slender figure, the waving, dark hair, he knew them at once. The gaslight fell upon her as she drew her veil over her face and walkad rapidly away. Not before he had seen it, not before he had recognized it—no shadow, no myth, no illusion this time His wife—Edith.

He caught the wall for support. moment the pavement beneath his feet heaved, the starry sky spun round. Then he started up, steadied himself by a mighty effort, and hurried in pursuit.

effort, and hurried in pursuit.

She had gained upon him over thirty yards. She was always a rapid walker, and he was ailing and weak. His heart throbbed now, so thick and fast, that every breath was a pain. He did not gain upon her, he only kept her in sight. He would have known that quick, decided walk, the

Koop Minard's Liniment in the House

The ascended the search, not heavy and drag-ging as usual, but swift and light, almost as it used to be. Something has happened! They saw it in his face at the first There was but one thing that could happen. Lady Helena dropped her book, Inez started to her feet; neither spoke. both

waited to her leet; neither spoke, both waited breathless.

"Aunt! cousin!" the young man cried, breathless and hoarse, "she is found!"

There was a cry from his aunt. As he spoke he dropped, panting and exhausted with his speed, into a chair and laid his hand upon his breast its heavy, suffocating theche. throbs

"Found !" exclaimed Lady Helene;

"Found?" exclaimed Lady Helene;
"Where—when—how?"
"Wait, aunt," the voice of Inez said
gently; "give-him time. Don't you see he,
can scarcely pant! Not a word yet Victor—
let me fetch you a glass of wine."

The brought it and he drank it. His face
was quite ghastly, livid, bluish rings encircling his mouth and eyes.

He told them at last, slowly, painfully,
of his chance meeting with Lady Portia
Hampton, of his enforced visit to the Oxford Street dress-maker—of his glimpse at frampton, of ms enforced visit to the Ox-ford Street dress-maker—of his glimpse at the tall girl with the dark hair—of his waiting, of his seeing, and recognizing Edith, his following her, and of his sudden giddy faintness that obliged him to give up the

chase.
"You'll think me an awful muff," he said; "I haven't an idea how I came to be such a mollicoddle, but I give you my word I fainted dead away like a school-girl when I got to my room. I suppose it was partly this confounded palpitation of the heart, and partly the shock of the great surprise

and joy. Then there was a pause. The two women looked at sach other, then at him, his eager eyes, his excited, wild-looking, hag-

eager cycs, and gard face.

"Well," he you nothing to say? Is it nothing to you that after all the months—months—great

"The world it seems centuries. But I have found her at last—toiling for her living while we—oh! I can't think of it—I dare

not; it drives me mad?"

He sprang up and began pacing to and fro, looking quite as much like a madman as

a sane one.
"Be quiet, Victor," his aunt said. is madness indeed for you to excite yourself is madness indeed for you to excite yourself in this way. Of course we rejoice in all that makes you happy. She is found— Heaven be praised for it!—she is alive and well—thank Heaven also for that. And now—what next!"

"What next!" He paused and looked at her in astonishment. "You ask what next!
What next and there he accept to go the

What next can there be, except to go the first thing to-morrow morning and take her

"Take her away!" Lady Helena repeated, setting her lips; "take her where, Vic-To you ?

tor? To you?"

His ghastly face turned a shade ghastlier.

He caught his breath and grasped the back of the chair as though a spasm of unendurable agony had pierced his heart. In an instant his aunt's arms were about him, tears streaming down her cheeks, her imploring eyes lifted to his:

"Forgive me, Victor, forgive me! I ought not to have asked you that. But I did not mean—I know that can never be, my poor boy. I will do whatever you say. I will go to her, of course—I will fetch her here if she will come.

"If she will come!" he repeated hoarsely disengaging himself from her; "what do you mean by if? There can be no "if" in the matter. She is my wife—she is Lady Catheron—do you think she is to be left penniless and alone drudging for the bread she eats? I tell you, you must bring her; I tell you, you must bring her; she must come !"

His passionate, suppressed excitement terrified her. In pain and fear and help-lessness she looked at her niece. Inez, with that steady self-possession that is born of long and great endurance, came to her rescue at on

"Sit down, Victor!" her full, firm tones said, "and don's work yourself up to this pitch of nervous excitement. It's folly—uscless folly, and its end will be prostration and a sick-bed. About your wife, Aunt Helena will do what she can, but—what

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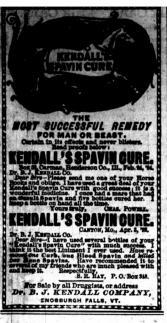
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can she do? You have no authority over her now; in leaving her you resigned it. It is unutterably painful to speak of this, but under the circumstances we must. She re-fused with scorn everything you offered her there. before; unless these past ten months have creatly altered her, she will refuse again. the seems to have been a very proud, high-spirited girl, but her hard struggle with the world may have beaten down that—

"Don't!" he cried passionately; "I can't parit. O my God! to think what I have one—what I have been forced to do! what I have made her suffer-what she must think of me—and that I live to bear it!
To think I have endured it all, when a pisto ball would have ended my torments

any day !"
"When you talk such wicked folly as that," said inez Catheron, her strong, steady eyes fixed upon his face, "I have no more to say. You did your duty once; you act ed like a hero, like a martyr—it seems a pity to spoil it all by such a cowardly rant as this."

"My duty?" he exclaimed, huskily.
"Was it my duty. Sometimes I doubt it;
sometimes I think if I had never left her, sometimes I think if I had never left her, all might have been well. Was it my duty to make my life a hell on earth, or tear my heart from my bosom, as I did in the hour I left her, to spoil her life for her, to bring shame, reproach, and poverty upon her? If I had not left her, could the worst that might have happened been any worse than that?"

"Much worse—infinitely worse. You are sufferer, believe me, not she. What is the sufferer, believe me, not she. What is all she has undergone in comparison with what you have endured? And one day she will know all, and love and honor you as you deserve."

He hid his face in his hands, and turned

He hid his face in his hands, and turned away from the light.
"One day," they heard him murmur;
"one day—the day of my death. Pray
Heaven it may be soon."
"I think," Inez said after a pause, "you had better let me go and speak instead of Aunt Helena. She has undergone so much—she isn't able, believe me, Victor, to undergo more. Let me go to your wife; all Aunt Helena can say, all she can urge, I will. If it be in human power to bring her back, I will bring her. All I dare tell her, I will tell. But, after all, it is so little, and she is so proud. Don't hope too much."

much. "It is so little," he murmured again, his face still hidden; so little, and there is so much to tell. Oh!" he broke forth, with a passionate cry, "I can't bear this much longer. If she will come for nothing else, will come for the truth, and the shall be told.

mises to the living or hey said no useless

this long, vain, miserable search."

Her perfect lips curled scornfully, her syes shot forth gleams of contolipt, but her voice was very quiet.

"And again I ask why—why has Sir Victor Catheron given himself all this unnecessary trouble?"

"Unnecessary! You call it that! A husband's search for a lost wife."

"Store William Catheron!" she lifted her

tor Cath

"Stop, Miss Catheron!" she lifted her hand, and her eyes flashed. "You make a mistake. Sir Victor Catheron's wife I am mistake. Sir Victor Catheron's wife I am not—never will be. The ceremony we went through, ten months ago, down in Cheshire, means nothing, since a bridegroom who deserts his bride on her wedding-day, resigns all right to the name and authority of husband. Mind, I don't regret it now; I would not have if otherwise if I could. And this is not bravado, Miss Catheron; I mean it. In the hour I married your cours he was no more to but the Catheron; I mean it. In the hour I mar-ried your cousin he was no more to me than one of his own footman—I say it to my own shame and dishonor; and I thank Heaven most sincerely now, that whether he were mad or sane, that he deserted me as he did. At last I am free—not bound for life to a man that by this time I might have grown to leathe. For I think my indifference man that by this time I might have grown to loathe. For I think my indifference then would have grown to hate. Don't come again to me—don't let Sir Victor Catheron dog my steps or in any way interfere with me. I am only a girl, alone and poor, but," her eyes flashed fire—literally fire—and her hands clenched, "I warn tit twill not be acfed." him-it will not be safe !"

Inez drew back. What she had expected she hardly knew—certainly not this.
"As I said before," Edith went on, "my

"As I said before, Edith went on, my time is limited. Madame does not allow her working girls to receive visitors in working hours. Miss Catheron, I have the honor to wish you good-morning.

honor to wish you good-morning."
"Stay!" Inez cried, "for the love of Heaven. Oh, what shall I say, how shall I soften her? Edith, you don't understand. I wish—I wish I dared tell you the secret that took Victor from your side that day! He loves you—no, that is too poor a word to express what he feels; his life is paying the penalty of his loss. He is dying Edith, dying of heart disease, brought on by what he has suffered in losing you. In his dying dying of heart disease, brought on by what he has suffered in losing you. In his dying hour he will tell you all; and his one prayer is for death, that he may tell you, that you may cease to wrong and hate him as you do. O Edith, listen to me -pity me-pity him who is dying for you!"

She flung herself on her knees, tears ouring over her face, and held up her

our her face, and held up her clasped hands.

"For pity's sake, Edith—for your own sake. Don't harden your heart; try and believe, though you may not understand. I tell you he loves you—that he is a dying man."

"Get up, Miss Catheron," she said, "you must not kneel to (me. What is it you want? what is it you ask me to do?"

"I ask you to give up this life of toil—to coine home with me. Lady Helena awaits you. Make your home with her and with me—take the name and wealth that are yours, and wait—try to wait patiently to the end. For Victor—poor heart-broken boy!—you will not have long to wait."

Her voice broke—her sobs filled the room. The distressed look was still on Edith's face, but it was as resolute as ever.

room. The distressed look was still on Edith's face, but it was as resolute as ever. "What you ask is impossible," she said; "utterly and absolutely impossible. What you say about your cousin may be true. I don't understand—I never could read riddles—but it does not alter my determination in the least. Let me go, Miss Catheron, I beg of you; you only distress me unpressarily. If you only distress me unpressarily. If you neleaded forever it could on, 1 beg of you; you only distress me unnecessarily. If you pleaded forever it could
not avail. Give my love to Lady Helena;
but I will never go back—I will never accept a farthing from Sir Victor Catheron.
Don't come here more—don't let him come.'
Again her eyes gleamed. "There is neither
serrow nor nity for him in my hearf. It is sorrow nor pity for him in my heart. like a stone where he is concerned, and always will be—always, though he lay dying before me. Now. farawell.

Then the door opened and closed, and she

"I will go," interposed Edith, turning a way with a sick shudder. "Call the call

at once."

A four-wheeler was summoned—the insensible young baronet was carried out and faid, as comfortably as might be, on the back seat. Edith followed, unutterably against her will, but how was she to help it? He was her worst enemy, but even to one's worst enemy common humanity at times must be shown. It would be brutal to let him go alone.
"Don't you be afraid, miss," the chemist said cheerfully; "he ain't dead yet He's only stunned like, and will come round all right directly."

right directly."
"Fenton's, Bill," and the cab rattled off.

REVENGE OF THE INDIANS.

One Way in Which the Red Men Are Repaying the Whites.

"That reminds me of a buffalo," said Augustus Bramedagee, former member of Congress, as he took a packet of cough drops from the train boy. "Whenever I see sugar or candy I think of the Indians and buffalces. I suppose you won't guess why. Well, if you ever took a trip on the western part of the Canadian Pacific Railway you would. You travel for hundreds you would. You see in the way of freight are piles of white bones stand-ing by the side of the track awaiting transportation. They are the bones of buffaloes long since dead, and the Indians collect them from the plains and take them to the track. There is a fellow in St. Louis who pays them sometenow in St. Louis who pays them some-thing for them, \$1 a ton, I think, deliv-ered at the track side. The bones are used in sugar refining. I believe buffalo bones are better than any other kind for that purpose. Of course, the red-skins sometimes try to ring in other bones, perhaps those of human beings. It is a strange thing," said the former member of Congress, as he chewed on a cough drop, "that the noble savage, who owes his extermination to the who owes his extermination to the whites, should be able to get such a poetic revenge. The American people are said to owe many of their troubles to candy and sweet things, and there are those red-skins out on the Canadian Pacific road industriously collecting bones and doing their best by encour-aging the production of candy."

A Cruel Use of the Electric Light.

Sir Herbert Maxwell, writing in the London Times, draws attention to a form of cruelty which, he claims, should be sternly discouraged. On a recent occasion he attended a most elaborately appointed dinner. The centre of the table was occupied by a crystal bowl in which were half a dozen gold fish. Among these an electric lamp had been introduced, and its strong light beat on the fish with an effect that must have been excruciating. Fish are extremely sensitive to light, not only in their eyes. but (some of them) over the whole surface of their bodies as is shown by the faculty possessed by trout of altering their color according to that of the ground over which they swim. The peculiarity which renders exposure to strong light intolerable to fish is that they have no eyel. If the rays of they have no eyel. light had struck the globe obliquely the harshness of their effect been to some extent modified, but the full brilliance of the lamp was brought close to the level with the fish, which had no cranny in which to screen their lidless eyes. Sir Herbert asks: "How would the guests have enjoyed their feast if the centre of the table had been occupied by a pillar of light six feet high, that being the proportion to their stature which the burner bore to the size of the gold fish." He believes that this is one of the thoughtless uses of the CHAPTER XXIII.

Miss Stuart went back to the workroom, to the dozen or more young women to the dozen or more young women that the it is appeal. It is now that the it is appeal to the it is appeal.

collision with her. The men at once jumped overboard and commenced to swim, as they though, for the beach of Levuka, being unaware that the wind had changed to the west. After several hours' swim they reached the reef at Batiki, a distance of about 18 miles. After a short rest they started for the shore. The Rotuman reached the beach, but his comrade was either drowned or caught by a shark—Auckdrowned or caught by a shark—Au land Herald.

HORSE THAT EATS PIE.

The Mince Variety is Mis Paverite and Cranberry Tarts His Delight.

Leonard Jacobs, a pie peddier, has one of the most remarkable horses in a Connecticut, says the Baltimore America Other towns have boasted o ican. Other towns have boasted gour towns that chew tobacco, chew gum to and drink beer, but Jacobs' horse whorse eat pie. The horse is 23 years old. Jacobs when the come from New Haven not the cobs' pies come from New Haven, packed in cases, and in transportation some of them generally get broken and can-not be sold. One day Jacobs threw a broken pie on the ground near the horse's head. The animal smelled it, touched it with his tongue, lapped it up and ate it with a relish. Then Jacobs began to feed pies to the horse. The horse soon got to like them, and would even refuse oats when ple was to be had. The habit has grown on him, until now, when Jacobs says "ple" to him, the horse will turn his head and wink expectantly.

He has a decided preference for mince pies, and the more raisins and currants and cider there are the better he rants and clear there are the octor he is pleased. Apple ple is not a great favorite with him. Most bakers put grated nutmeg into the apple ple, and that doesn't seem to agree with the equine taste. Pumpkin ple he liker, and own-borry tork are an expectable for and cranberry tarts are an especial delight. Peach, apricot, berry and prune pies are acceptable, but unless the prunes are stoned he will not touch prune pie after the first bite. The horse is fat, chick and youthful in his movements, and Jacobs expects to keep him on the pie cart until he is long past the age when most horses are turned out to grass for the rest of their days, or are carted to the horse cemetery by the side of the marky waters of the Naugatuck River.

The Modern Pulpit.

Farmer Oatcake who, with his good wife, Mandy, is on a brief visit to a daughter-in-law in Buffalo, looked over the newspapers on Saturday in an endeavor to find a church service on the following day which he might attend with hope of securing spiritual satisfaction. He soon gleaned that the fol-lowing Scriptural subjects would be discussed from various city pulpits :"Is the Trilby Craze Dying Out?"

"Fitsimmens vs Corbett. "How the Pastor Spends His

Should Our Daughters Marry Foreign Noblemen ?"

High Sleeves and Theatre Hats." "The Gold Brick Saloon."
"Canal Street on Saturday Night."

"Wordsworth and the Lake School of Poetry."
"The LIMI. Congress."

"Rights of Motormen." Farmer Oatcake gave it up after a while, and laid down the paper, saying, with a sigh: "Laws sakes, Mandy! I do believe that the Gospel and the do believe that the Gospel and the Scheme of Salvation have gone clear out of fashion."-Buffalo Express.



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dustrious, so tastefully near trustworthy in her work. Her compenions .. in at once Good-night." He left them abrupa

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toil wearily up to his rod door. Long after, the two wealth sat together talking with pale, apprehensive faces.

"She won't come—I am sure of it as that I sit here," were Lady Helena's parting words as they separated for the night. "I know her better than he does, and I am now carried away by his wild hopes. She will not come.

Sir Victor descended to breakfast, looking unutterably pallid and haggard in the morning light. Well he might; he had not slept for one moment.

But he was more composed, calm, and quiet, and there was almost as little hope in his heart as in Lady Helena's. Immedi-ately after breakfast, Miss Catheron, closely veiled, entered the scab with him, and was driven to Oxford Street. It was a very silent drive; she was glad when it was over and he set her down near the shop of Madame Mirebeau.

dame Mirebeau.

"I will wait here," he said. "If she will come with you, you will take a cab and drive back to Poplar Lodge. If she does not—" he had to pause a moment—"then return to me, and I will take you home."

She bent her head in assent, and entered the shop. Her own heart was beating at the thought of the coming interview and its probable ending. She advanced to the counter, and, without raising her veil, inquired if Miss Stuart had come.

The girl looked inquisitively at the hid-

den face, and answered:
"Yes, Miss Stuart had come."

"I wish to see her particularly, and in private, for a few moments. Can you man-

age it for me?"
She slipped a sovereign into the shopwo-She shipped a sovereign into the shopwo-man's hand. There was a sond cupious look at the tall, veiled lady, but the sover-eign was accepted. A side door opened, and she was shown into an empty room. "You can wait here, ma'am," the girl said. "I'll send her to you."

Miss Catheron walked over to the win-

dow; that nervous heart beat quicker than

"You wish to see me, madame?"

A clear, soft voice spoke. The door had quietly opened and a young girl enter-

Inez Catheron turned round, and for the second time in her life looked in the face of

her cousin's wife.
Yes, it was his wife.
The face she had seen under the trees of Powyss Place she saw again to-day in the London milliner's parlor. To her eyes there was no change; she had grown neither thinner or paler; she had fost none of the beauty and grace that had won away Sir Victor Catheron's

"I wished to see you. We are not likely to be disturbed?"
"We are likely to be disturbed at any

moment. It is the room where Madams Mirebeau tries on the dresses of her custom-

ers; and my time is very limited."

The dark, grave eyes were fixed upon the close veil expectantly. Inez Catheron

threw it back.
"Edith!" she said—and at the sound of her name the girl recoiled-"you don't know me, but I think you will know my I am Inez Catheron.

She recoiled a step farther, her dark face She recoiled a step rarrier, not the paling and growing set—her large eyes seeming to darken and dilate—her lips setting themselves in a tense line. "Well?" ting themselves in a tense line.

was all she said. Inez stretched out her hands with an imploring gesture, drawing near as the other

"Oh, Edith, you know why I have come!
you know who has sent me. You know
what I have come for."

what I have come for."

The dark, deep eyes met hers, full, cold, hard, and bright as diamonds.

"I don't in the least know what you have come for. I haven't an idea who could have sent you. I know who you are. You are Sir Victor Catheron's cousin.

Without falter or flinch she proke his

are Sir Victor Catheron's cousin.
Without falter or flinch she spoke his name—with a face of stone she waited for an answer. If any hope had lingered in the breast of Inez it died out as she looked

at her now.
"Yes," she said sadly; "I am Victor
Catheron's cousin and there could be but
one to send me here—Victor Catheron himself."

"And why has Sir Victor Catheron given you that trouble ?

"Oh, Edith!" again that imploring ges-ture, "let me call you so—need you ask? All these months he has been searching for you losing health and rest in the fruitless

dustrious, so tastefully near trustworthy in her work. Her companions disliked and distrusted her; she held herself aloof from them all; she had something on her mind—there was an air of maystery about her; they doubted her being an English girl at all. She would have mone of their companionship; if she had a speret she kept it well; in their noisy, busy ir idst she was as much alone as disough she were on Robinson Crusoes desert island. Outwardly those ten months had changed her little—her brilliant dusk, beauty was scarcely dimmed—inwardly it had changed her greatly, and hardly for the better.

Madame's young women were detained

hardly for the better.

Madame's young women were detained half an hour later than usual that evening.

A great Belgravian ball, came off next night, and there was a glut of work. They got away at last, half fagged to death, only to find a dull-drizzling rain settling down over the gas-lit highways of London. Miss Struct beloker commonions a brief good. Stuart bade her companions a brief good-night, raised her umbrella, and hurried on night, raised her uniform, and marries on her way. She did not observe the waiting figure, muffled from the rain and hidden by an umbrella, that had been watching for her, and who instantly followed her steps. She hurried on and came to a part of the street where it was necessary she should cross. She paused an instant on the curbstone irresolute. Cabs, omnibuses and hansoms were tearing by in numbers innumerable. It was a perilous passage. She waited two or three minutes, but there was

waited two of the fush. Then growing quite desperate in her impatience she started to cross. The crossing was slippery and wet. "I say! look out there, will you!" half a dozen shrill cabbies called, before and be-

She grew bewildered—her presence of mind deserted her—she dropped her um-brella and held up her hands instinctively to keep them off. As she did so, two arms to keep them off. As she did so, two arm grasped her, she felt herself absolutely lifted off her feet, and carried over. But just as the curbstone was reached, something—a carriage pole it appeared—struck her rescuer on the head, and felled him to the ground. As he fell, Edith sprang lightly ground. out of his arms, and stood on the pavement, unhurt.

unhurt.

The man had fallen. A crowd surrounded the prostrate man. For Edith, she stood stunned and bewildered still. She saw the man lifted and carried into a chemist's near by. Instinctively she followed—it was in saving her he had come to grief. She saw him placed in a chair, the mire and blood washed off his face, and then—was she stunned and stupcfied still—or was it, was it the face of Sir Victor Catheron?

She leaned heavily against the counter, She leaned heavily against the counter, feeling giddy and sick—the place swimming around her. Was he dead? Had he met his death trying to save her? "Blessed if I don't think he's dead and done for," said the chemist. "It ain't such a bad cut, neither. I say! does anybody know who

Nobody knew. Then the keen eyes of a policeman, X 2,001, fell upon Edith, pale and wild-looking, with evident terror and recognition in her face.

"I say, miss, you know, don't you?" Bobby suggested politely. "It was reskying you he got it, you know. You know his 'ere gent, don't you, miss! Who is he?"

he?"
"He is Sir Victor Catheron."
"Oh," said Bobby, "Sir Wictor Catheron, is he? I thought he was a heavy swell."
And then his eyes took in Edith's very handsome face, and very plain dress, and evident station, and he formed his own surmise. "Perhaps now, miss, yon knows, too, where he ought to be took?"
"No" she answered mechanically: "I

where he ought to be took?"

"No," she answered mechanically; "I don't know. If you search his pookets, you will most likely find his address. You—you, don't really think he is dead."

"Well, no, miss, I don't think he is dead," the chemist answered, "though I must say he looks uncommon like it. Here, s his card-case—now let's see; 'Sir Victor Cahleron, Bart, Fenton's 'Otel'. Fenton's 'Otel. Bobby, I say, let's horder a cab and 'ave him driven there."
"Somebody ought to go with him." said

"Somebody ought to go with him," said X 2001. "I can't go—you can't go. don't suppose now, miss," looking very doubtfully at Edith, "you can't go

"Is it necessary?" Edith asked, with very

visible refluctance.

"Well, you see, miss he looks uncommonly like a stiff 'un this minute, and if he was to die by the way or hanythink, and him halone

-wants more traveling by rail or stea all classes travel much more and longer distances than they were formerly accustomed to do. They have more clothes, more food, more finery, more books and papers than their fathers had; but wages and salaries have not, to any proportionate extent, increased, in view of the largely enhanced cost of living. A professional man in a small way of business could maintain himself, his wife and his family very comfortably on two hundred a year; and I scarcely think that such an in-come would now suffice to keep him,— G. A. Sale, in London Telegraph.

Saved by a Swim:

A remarkable instance of endurance is reported from Levuka. A Fifian and Rotuman were on board a cutter lying close to the barque Ophir, the wind in the evening being from the southeast.

merchant tailor or C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass,

"Gentlemen-I am glad to say that n. Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills have done me great deal of good. I had a severe attack of

great dealed good. I had a severe attack of the grip in the whiter, and after getting over the fever I did not seem to gather strength, and had no ambition. Hood's Sairsaparilla proved to be just what I needed. The results were very satisfactory, and I recommend this mediate to all who are affilicted with rheumation or other

Hood's Sarial Cures

amicroirs caused by possential good and pool of the appearance of the property of the property

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

PERHAPS-

Some day, someone, somewhere, will make a better mach than E. B. Eddy makes,-but up to this date no one has done so.

Meanwhile, and until a *better one is produced, use

E. B. Eddy's Matches.

INSIST UPON A

HEINTZMAN CO PIANO

HEN you are ready to purchase a Piano for a lifetime, not the makeshift instruments for a few years' use, but the Piano whose sterling qualities will leave absolutely nothing to be desired, then insist upon having a

Heintzman & Co. Piano.

Its pure singing tone is not an artificial quality soon to wear away leaving harshness in place of brilliancy, dullness in place of sweet but an inherent right of the Heintzman. Forty five years of past endeavor upon this point, non-deterioration with age, has made Heintzman what it is -the acknowledged standard of durability.

CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION

0

HEINTZMAN & COMPANY, 117 King st. West, Torc.

The Napanee Express

The Weekly Globe."

BEST CLUBBING OFFER EVER MADE. By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the sub scriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain

Millinery Department

is winning words of praise from every visitor. We have just the goods that will suit you and the styles are exclusive. an pe is a first-class Milliner. She is superior any Milliner in Napanee. She has had the ing and the experience. We cordially larvite you to call.

Our Tailoring Department

MR. JAS. is crowded with orders. WALTERS is still in charge, and it is a generally acknowledged fact that he has no equal as a cutter in Napanee. If there is any virtue in having your clothes well made then the sash fell upon one of its hands.

The intant son of Dr. Mitchell, Bath, had his hand crushed and broken by a heavy window falling on it. The little fellow climbed upon a chair to look out of an open window, and by some means detached the support which held it up, when the sash fell upon one of its hands. virtue in having your clothes well made then you ought to patronize us this season. there is any virtue in buying at bargain prices then you ought to patronize us this season. Remember we are clearing every yard of Worsteds, Tweeds, Pantings and Overcoatings in the store at bargain prices.

The first to come are the first to get served. Don't wait until everything is sold and then expect to get as good as your neighbors. We wan't you to get the best for the least

money, so come at once.

While it lasts we selling the Robinson & Co's Bankrupt Stock

at prices away below cost. We can save you money on Cottons, Shirtings, Cottonades, Ginghams, Towellings, Prints, Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Dress Linings, Hosiery, Gloves, Towels, Furnishings, etc.

control Ob

Jessie Davy has left Bath for Watertown. A horse driven by Rube Baboock ran away this week, throwing Mr. Baboock out of the rig, injuring him somewhat serious-

Remember that you can save fifteen per cent on all your orders to Canadian or United States seedmen by sending them through T. Symington.

Chief of Police Gunyon, of Descripto, has resigned, as he has purchased the livery business of the late Jas. Gault. There are six applicants for the vacant resition.

A couple of non resident photographers were doing a rushing trade here this week till Chief of Police Storms put a stop to it by asking them to produce their licenses, or get out. All the cheese factories in this section

All the cheese inductions in this seek. The make will be in operation this week. The make will be larger than last year, but prices at the opening of the boards will be at least two cents lower than last year.

two cents lower than last year.

The funeral of the late John Laughlin, of Salmon River, took place from the R. C. Church to the Roman Catholic cemetery on Sunday last and was largely attended. Deceased was about 60 years of age.

The Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, of Tamworth, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, and in the evening the Rev. Mr. Smith, of Kingston, delivered an excellent sermon.

Berlin and Narabon and the contraction of the contraction of the contraction of the contraction.

Berlin and Napanee are the only places in Ontario where the gas inspectors found gas below the standard this year. In Ber-lin one test out of twelve was unsatisfac-tory, while in Napanee six out of twelve were below the standard of illuminating power.

The infant son of Dr. Mitchell, Bath, had

While the Rev. M. Anderson, of Tyendinaga Reserve, and his daughter were on their way from All Saints church on Easter Sunday evening, an important bolt of the buggy gave way throwing its occupants violently to the ground. The missionary's left shoulder was dislocated while Miss Anderson received several severe bruises.

At West Lake shore, about four miles from Bloomfield, on Monday evening, Mrs Harry Rathbun was found by her husband, on his coming in from his work on the farm, lying dead in the door yard. There was no apparent cause. The decessed was a young woman, only two months married, and a neice of Capt. Hicks of the Str. Varqua.

W. ited.

A general servant. Apply to Mrs. E. H. Baines, Bridge street.

Found on Saturday night a sum of money, owner can have same by calling at this

Spring Tooth Harrows.

At prices away below any you ever heard tell of before at 20c MILES S. PLUMLEY'S,

Comfortable and convenient residence to let, corner of Graham and Robert streets, in good repair, with nice garden, fruit trees &c. For terms apply to Dr. Edwards, Centre street.

Hair Cutting 10 Cents

For a nice easy shave, or a good hair cut try Andy Lalonde's barber shop, Tichborne House. He has had over fifteen years experience in some of the leading cities in the United States and Canada.

Always in Napanee.

Come at once to Smith's Jewelry Store Come at once to Smith's Jeweiry Store and have your eyes scientifically examined by their optician. By neglecting your eyes when they need assistance, or wearing glasses that have not been prescribed by a competent Optician you are making a competent Optician you are making a

boots and shoes,

Milk Cans. Milk Cans.

You want the best. lowest price in town. Call and see. 11 fence wire \$1.90 for 100 pounds. T. H. WALLER, agent for Monarch Bicycle.

READ THIS ITEM.

The Bearer has decided to go out of the Note Business. All Notes pass due must be settled between row and the First of Jaly. Notes failing due must be paid or secured by Mortgage.

Napanee, March 22pd, 1895

Potatoes.

I want 5 to 10 car loads of poi once. F. E. Vanluven.

Open for Engagements.

J. Fred Tilley, Baritone Soloist, begs to announce that he is open for concert en-gagemente during the season of 1895. Terms on application.

The pasturage of the show ground in Napanee for the season of 1895 less two days for the fair. Sealed tenders can be made to E. Ming, up to May 1st.

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs on Wednesday next the lst of May and will pay \$4.90 per 100 for all choice hogs of any weight delivered at Napanee, rough hogs in proportion. Don't sell your hogs without seeing me.

C. E. BARTLETT. Boys suits very cheap at Lahey & Mo-

Kenty's.

New Paint Shop.

E. R. McCabe has opened a shop op-posite Perry's Woolen Mill, Dundas Street, where he will be pleased to receive orders for house or carriage painting. Orders promptly attended to at moderate

Apron Social.

The apron social and re-union, under the auspices of the guild of S. Mary Magdalene, in the town hall on Tuesday was not very well attended, but a pleasant evening was spent. Excellent cake and cofice was served during the entertainment.

Burtch's New Sensation

Opens its season near Bethany church, North Fredericksburgh, Saturday evening, May 4th. The Adolphustown ferry will carry passengers free, both ways, who purchase a 25 centricket to the show. Good accomodations for horses and vehicles will be provided. Convenent be provided. Come early.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell, or exchange for firewood or farm produce, horses, harness, light and beavy, old and new; spring and lumber waggons, sleighs, ploughs, harrows, a waggons, sleighs, ploughs, harrows, a buggy, whiffletrees, neckyokes, andother articles too numerous to mention. For further particulars apply at the Exchange Grocery, west of the hay scales. S. Percy.

E. Pauline Johnston.

The entertainment in the Western Methodist church on Wednesday evening was fairly well attended and highly successful Miss E. Pauline Johnston, who is no stranger to the people of Napanee, gave several selections of her own composition in a manner that won the approbation of all present. Owen E. Smiley is a talented young man and his various numbers were much appreciated.

Trimmed Scotch serge suits to order for \$10 a suit at Lahey & McKenty's.

What's Eating William.

By an oversight the manager of the op-era house neglected to furnish the editor of our local cotem. with free passes to the show last week. This set the Beaver's teeth on edge and it proceeded to spit out mud from its immense storehouse with that nce. That's right

iı

no one a!

A; H. ri. Erinsville ; Thos. de Station.

Rossmore was creditor. Mr. McRossie removed here from Napanee, where business had been carried Napanee, where converting compared at Lahey & McKenty's. New styles in window shades and poles

Mahony

Don't be misled. This Single copies of the "Farmer's Sun" may be had at the Express Bookstore, Napanee, 2 cents each.

THOS. STEWART'S

who has the Sole Agency. One trial is sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that this is the best Coal mined.

All under cover, and well *screened immediately before delivery.

A. R. Boyes

OFFICE AND YARDS foot of Centre st.

Marriage Liebuses

Issued by Ogden Hinch at Cheapside, (application strictly private and confidential.)

The Aapance Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for a limission, will be charged so per line for each insertion. If in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Russet Floridas or Bright, at Davis, sweet, 25 to 40 cents.

Rweet, 20 to 40 cents.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Budder disease relieved in six hours by the "New Gheat South American Kidney of the This new remedy as great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. If relieves retartion of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and errothis is your remedy. Sold by W. S. Dottor.—16

Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Headache, etc , ere cured by Burdock Pills.

If you wish to get the best fresh meat obtainable in Napanes and at the lowest price go to Lawson's. Telephone No. 31

Rossmore .aay night by the Prince arued OL Edward ponce.

Walter Mathew McLeod, aged 13 years and eldest son of Robt. McLeod, died in Picton last week:

At Belleville, a boy named Charles Seeley accidentally shot a playmate named Albert Lang in the right thigh Saturday.

That scrofulous taint which has been in your blood for years, will be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

The success of the Women's Globe is perhaps not to be wondered at. Any one can run a paper, you know. Even the "old woman" across the road manages to get cut a newspaper once a week.

A Railway Manager Says: "In reply to your question do my children object to taking Scott's Emulsion, I say No! on the contrary, they are fond of it and it keeps them pictures of health."

Consumptives, cheer up! You are not going to die. if you will but take Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, "the kind that cures" coughs, colds, bronchitis and the first stage of consumption. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c, and \$1.00 at druggists.

A Boom to Horsemen.—One bottle of A Boom to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Einiment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stiftes and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W.S. Detloy 450.

DAFOE & PAUL,

Undertakers

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

\$12.50

\$12.50

Buys a nice Tweed Suit, made in the latest Style, good Trimmings and work uaranteed,

ED. HUFF,

Carson Block.

Cash and One Price Only.

Replace Fifty

Late Houset's what a man did in an oyster eating contest Wester York, ate fifty oysters in a minute.

A To-morrow, eight-fifty, will take you about a minute o grasp the idea.

The idea is a most excellent suit of clothes for a man of your size, and is worth, as things go, about a dozen dollars.

Radford & Son

co., boots and shoes, assigned to C. H. Green, Toronto, the chief oreditor. Mr. McRossie removed here from Napanee, where business had been carried on by his father. Over competition, combined with the trade depression during the winter, is attributed as the cause of the failure to meet the demands of his creditors. That the likelihing amount to \$11.202.21 The total liabilities amount to \$11,292.24 while the assets are about \$5,000. It is said It is said the failure of the Woodstock business not effect the Ingersoll agency, which has been in charge of Mr. McRossie, sr, for some time. -- Woodstck Sentinel Review

Consultation and exa

A Good Thing Is Always Desirable.

So it is with the visits of Prof. Doren-wend to Napanee. Pro. Doren-wend is undoubtedly one of the leaders of his pro. fession on this continent. His skill in arranging the coverings for the head of elther lady or gentleman is well known. His goods are acknowledged to be perfect His goods are acknowledged to be perfect and in every way true to nature. They are the best protection to the head besides giving a refined and youthful expression to the face. Call and examine these marvels of his art and have them fitted in order to judge of the effect. Consult him about your hair, he will, free of charge, give you advice as to the preservation of it. He will be at the Paisley House on Friday 10th

Anniversary Service Argyll Lodge No.212, I. O. O.F.

Argyll lodge No. 212, I.O.O.F., and Mt. Ararat Encampment, reenforced by brethren from Dosoronto Lodge and many members of Napanee Lodge, No. 86, attended Divine service in a body in S. Mary Magdalene church on Sunday morning last. The Divine service in a body in S. Mary Magda-lene church on Sunday morning last. The occasion was the celebration of the 76th anniversary of the founding of Oddfellow-ship in America, which was planted firmly and securely on this continent by, the late lamented Thomas Wildelly, the founder of Oddfellowship in America, on April 26th, A. D. 1819. The procession, which was under the guidance of the efficient Marshall of Argyll Lodge, E. S. Lapum, formed at the lodge room about 10.80 a.m. and march-ed to the church where they were met and ed to the church where they were met and welcomed at the church doors by the Rev. Arthur Jarvis and the churchwardens, and Arthur Jarvis and the churchwareas, and conducted to their seats, the pews on each side of the central aisle being reserved for their accommodation. The procession was one of the best ever held here, and the mem-bers of Argyll Lodge are to be complimen ted on the excellent showing made by them, befitting as it did one of the strongest and wealthiest lodges in Napanee. Argyll Lodge is in a very prosperous condition, having about 30 ac ive members, comprising some of the most prominent citizens of ing some of the most prominent citizens of our town. The members presented a hand-some appearance in their full regalia and silk tiles, and the Deseronto Oddfellows, who turned out nobly, were not one whit behind their Napanee brethren. There were about 80 in the march. While the Oddfellows were entering the church an excellent processional hymn was sung, after which the beautiful Matin service (I Sunday after Easter) of the English church was gone through with, and greatly enjoyed by all present. The singing of the choir was excellent, the music rendered being grand and inspiring, an anthem "Why seek ye the living among the dead" being seek ye the living among the dead" being particularly fine. The rector, Rev. Arthur Jarvis, chose as his teat, I Corinshians XV 26: "The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death," and delivered an able and convincing discourse. He showed how Oddfellowship and the church went hand in hand. Like the church the Order was founded on the open bible, and unless the symbols of the society were meaningless, Oddfellowship and the church instead of being antigonistic to one another were each the completement of the other. He spoke of the noble philanthropic work of the sociof the noble philanthropic work of the society in relieving the distressed, visiting the sick, caring for the bereaved widow, and educating the orphan. His sermon was a splendid effort and was listened to with deep interest. The offertory, which was taken up by the following members of Argyll Lodge, D. Henwood, D. Frisken, G. Hawley, and F. McL. Radford, was a very liberal one. The members of Argyll Lodge intend going up to Deseronto next Sunday to attend the anniversary service of Dosoronto Lodge.

Blackstone Uigars, 6 for a quarter at

Erinsville ; Thos. de Station. New styles in window shades and poles at Lahey & McKenty's.

Election of Officers

At a meeting of the Gold Cure, Club the following officers were elected for the ensing year: president, Irvine Perks; vicesoling year: president, Irvine Perks; vice-pres., Anson Rose; treasurer, M. S. Madole; secretary, W. H. Perry. The club has an active membership of over fifty and are making preparations for sending another victim of the alcoholism to Oak-ville. Any of our citizens who may wish to become members of the club can hand their names to the treasurer with the membership fee of 50c, or as much more as they may be willing to subscribe. A committee, composed of Rev. A. Jarvis, Mayor Stevens, H. Hunter, J. J. Perry, W. G. Wilson and T. G. Davis, were appointed to make arrangements for an entertainment to be held shortly, and the club feel that they can appeal with confidence to the liberality of the people of Napanee in making it a success. The club meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the it. T. of T. hall, in the Mills block. of T. hall, in the Mills block.

The cheapest cottons of the century at Lahey & McKenty's.

Nautical Items.

The steamer Hero started on her first trip to Belleville his season on Wednesday. The steamer Deseronto made her first

trip to Napanee on Saturday. The old crew are again at their posts with the exception of Gilbert Arthurs, who will join her in a couple of weeks.

The Reindeer started on her regular trips on Monday. She has been repainted

trips on Monday. She has been repainted and refitted and presents a handsome appearance.

The Rover has been launched, and is ready for the season's business.

Some extensive alterations are being made to the tug Maud L.

The schr. Delaware started out on her first trip on Saturday. While on her way to Deseronto her bow swung around and struck the rock known as Campbell's Rocks breaking her horn. She was delayed at Deseronto for a few days in consequence.

quence.

The vessels at Picton will be thus commanded this season; Str. Alexandria, Capt. Smith; str. Empress of India, Capt. G. O'Brien; str. Aberdeen, Capt. M. Hepburn; str. Water Lily, Capt. W. Ostrander; str. Iona, Capt. J. D. Vanalstine; sohr Kate, Capt Duetta; schr. Two Brothers, Capt N. McCrimmons; schr. Nellie Hunter, Capt. P. Ostrander; schr. Annie Minnes, Capt. J. Savage.

The steamer Ella Ross has been hauled out on the marine railway to undergo repairs. The Armenia will run in her place

pairs. The Armenia will run in her place for a week or two.

New beilers have been placed in five of the steamers of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Campany. The work done on the steamer Hamilton (Maynet) has been of an extensive character. She has-62 state rooms which can accommodate 150 passen-

Capt, John Flynn will run the sloop Monitor, which he purchased from M. Woodcook last fall.

Michael McFaul will be engineer of the

Woodcook last fall.

Michael McFaul will be engineer of the Rescue this year as usual.

For the quarter ending March 31, '64, the exports from the port of Deseronto were \$23,861; imports dutiable, \$2,904; imports free, \$1,084; duties collected, \$1,582,86.

The repairs and improvements to the ferry boat Prince Edward are rapidly approaching completion. The staunch little steamer will be ready for her summer work in a few days.

The North King will commence her regular trips on April 29th.

Bellevillians are agitating to have the Richelien & Ontario Company's boats call at that port on the eastern trip. This was not done formerly.

Capt. B. B. Smith, of the Alexandra, enters upon his thirty minth year of navigation between Bay ports and Montreal.

That popular officer Capt. Bloomfield is again in command of the Hero this year. John McAra contemplates putting on a horse ferry between Norway Bay and Sand Point,

Great value in suits for men at Lahey & McKenty's.

Carpets & Curtains

should be an interesting subject for this week. We have sold more Carpets already than in the whole of any previous spring season, and we believe that every purchaser is pleased in every way. The values are certainly without a precedent; they are very cheap Carpets. The designs show newness and artistic beauty in every case, even in the cheapest goods. The stock is large enough to give reasonable variety of choice in

Brussels, Tapestries. Wools, Unions,

Stair Carpets in 1-2 yd, 5-8 yd, and 3-4 ya. wiaths,

Art Squares in every Choice Design,

Floor Oilcloths in 1-yd, 11-4 yd. 11-2 yd, 2 yd widths,

Hemp Mattings, Stair Linens, Hemp Carpets.

ACE CURTAINS!

we import direct and sell at a profit for the prices our competi-Lace Curtains, the season's choicest designs, in White, Cream, and Ivory 29c to \$7.00 a set, and every set as pretty as it is cheap. Single pairs Lace Curtains to be cleared out cheap. One window only.

ART MUSLINS-New Designs and Pretty Goods, prices 5c to 15c. You wouldn't buy a last season's pattern at any price after seeing them.

MADRAS MUSLINS, also new. We think them the prettiest in town and they are certainly the cheapest.

ART SATEENS, some beautiful new things, very special value at 20 cents.

WASHING CRETONNES, New Art Patterns, very reasonable prices. Also reversible Cretonnes and Jute Tapestries.

CHENILLE CURTAINS, New Goods, Choice Designs, very reasonable prices, at

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den East, Morning Praye.

munion li o'clock; Holy Trinity, Ya....
7 o'clock; Napanee Mills 7 o'clock; Centreville 3 o'clock; St. John's, Newburgh, 3 o'clock. The first vestry meeting was held

Suits

....AT....

Exceptionally

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PRICES

These goods are made from High-Class Scotch Tweeds, gantly finished and perfect fitting.

You can make no mistake by securing one of these for your little boy,

D. J. HOGAN

& SON

Services Sunds

Bervices Sunda den East, Morning Praye.

musion 11 o'clook; Holy Trinity, Ya.n., 7 o'clook; Napanee Mills 7 o'clook; Centreville 3 o'clook; St. John's, Newburgh, 3 o'clock. The first vestry meeting was held at Napanee Mills on Thursday last when Mr. Hopper was elected clergyman's warden, and Mr. George Dunlop people's warden. The adjourned vestry meeting will be held on Monday evening in St. Luke's church at 7.30. A good attendance is requested. quested.

Plows for \$11.00 Only.

Cockshutt, Copp Bro., Percival walking plows for only \$11.00 at Miles S. Plumley for three weeks. Now is the time to buy, secure a bargain while you can.

MILES S. PLUMLEY.

George Burtch's New Sensation

Which will appear in Napanee Tuesday, May 7th, is the general talk of the community at present. The show is bran new from the ground up to the towering centrepole, and with the 40 people who have been engaged to tour the coming summer, ought to present as strong an attraction as would do justice to some of the "Greatest." The large tent will be pitched on Wm. Miller's ground, nearly opposite the skating rink.

The best one dollar corsets in Canada is the Trilby at Lahey & McKenty's.

A Handsome Casket.

The casket secured by the Undertaking Establishment of Datoe and Paul for the late Reuben Windover, of Forest Mills, late Reuben Windover, of Forest Mills, was one of the handsomest ever brought to Napanee. It was a square casket, of an entirely new design, made of massive oak, with square silver handles at the ends, and heavy silver extension handles at the eides. The lid was fastened with ten massive silver thumb screws, and it had two heavy silver lifts. The workmanship and finish was the height of perfection. It was lined with satin, very tastefully put in. This is the first casket of this description ever brought to Napanee. brought to Napanee.

For the correct thing in parasols see the new stock at Lahey & McKenty's.

Vestry Meeting.

Vestry Meeting.

The adjourned vestry meeting of the church of S. Mary Magdalene was held in the church on Monday evening last. The financial affairs of the church were reported to be in a prosperous condition, their being a surplus on hand after meeting all outstanding liabilities. Messrs E. H. Baines and John Pollard were unanimously reelected churchwardens, the former as rector's warden and the latter as people's warden. Messrs W. H. Wilkison, T. E. Merrit, E. R. Checkley, R. A. Leonard and G. F. Ruttan and R. G. Wright were appointed sidesmen. ointed sidesmen.

Exclusive styles in pretty capes for spring at Lahey & McKenty's.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Cricket Club was held in the parlor of the The annual meeting of the Napanee Cricket Club was held in the parlor of the Campbell House on Friday evening, when the following officers were elected:—Patrons, Judge Wilkison, U. Wilson, M. P., Mayor Stevens, Capt. A. F. Holmes and Mr. W. C. Scott; Hor. Pres., Mr. S. C. Warner; Pres., Mr. T. E. Merritt. Vice Pres., Mr. U. M. Wilson; Sec. Tress. Dr. R. A. Leonard; Captain, Mr. F. S. Richardson, Executive Committee, Mesars George E. Maybee, E. R. Checkley, W. T. Detlor, Fred Maybee, The club decided to join the Ontario Cricket Association. A communicaton has been received from Ottawa Cricket club asking for home and home games. The crease is in excellent shape and practices will begin this week. Two men have been working on the grounds and some fine cricket playing may be expected this season. The club expects the waterworks will be extended to the Park this spring.

The papers in Kingston, Ont., are calling attention to the fact that for some months the city has been daluged with books, pamphlets and prints of a most immoral hature, which are sold by the

newsboys.

New Fedora hats in brown and London

largely attenuou.

REV. THOS. CLED .. TH.

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we are called upon to chronicle the demise of the Rev. Thos. Cleworth, which sad event occurred at his residence in Napanee, on Tuesday afternoon, after a brief illoess of three weeks duration. Deceased was stricken with paralysis, and from the first it was apparent to his friends that he would not recover from the stroke. The absent members of the family were at once dispatched for and arrived in time to be in attendance at the death bed of their father. He was 67 years and 5 months of age, and during his life was instrumental in bringing many souls to the Master. He was one of the pioner Methodist ministers and went into the work when great obstacles and hardships had to be met and surmennted. He was an able expounder of the gospel of Christ Jesus, and carried away the respect and esteem of all the people over whom his pastorate extended. A few years ago he withdrew from the active work of the ministry and lived quietly in Napanee, preaching occasionly in different parts of the district. He was "the noble It is with feelings of the deepest regret

work of the ministry and lived quietly in Napanee, preaching occasionly in different parts of the district. He was "the nobl est work of God," an honest man, and the intelligence of his death, although at a ripe old age and full of honor, will be received with great regree by all classes in the community. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon from the Eastern Methodist Church to the Napanee Cemetery and was largely attended.

OLIVER THATFORD PRUYN, Sheriff of the county of Lennox and Ad-

dington, passed quietly away at his residence in South Fredericksburgh, on Thursdence in South Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, the 18th inst., in the 79th year of his age. He has been ill for the past few month, and his death was not unexpected. Deceased was a prominent Conservative and done yoeman service for his party in his younger days, but was not an office seeker. He never applied for the position of Sheriff, but yielding to the soliction of friends, and the request of Sir John A. Macdonald, he accepted the position of sheriff, and received the appointment in 1864. He was born in the 1st concession sheriff, and received the appointment in 1864. He was born in the lat concession of South Fredericksburg and pursued the calling of a farmer, living on the farm, on which he was born, all his life. On his elevation to the sheriffship he appointed his brother, M. W. Pruyn, deputy-sheriff, a position he held for eight years, after which the late sheriff's son, T. D. Pruyn, and Nacraca was avainted to the resistion.

which the late sheriff's son, T. D. Fruyn, of Napanee, was appointed to the position, and has filled it creditably, efficiently and satisfactorily for the past twenty-three years, Deceased was a man of good parts, a successful farmer, and much esteemed and respect of the past in the late of th satisfactorily for the past twenty-three years, Deceased was a man of good parts, a successful farmer, and much esteemed and respected for his probity and integrity. He was a warm personal friend of the late lamented Sir John A. Macdonald, and Sir Alexander Campbell, the late Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, a friendship, which, in the latter oase, was only terminated by Mr. Campbell's death, Mr. Pruyn received a warm and kindly letter from him, written shortly before the Grim Reaper claimed him for his own. In his younger days the late sheriff was intimately acquainted with Sir Oliver Mowatt, and counted him as one of his warm friends. Deceased enjoyed the confidence and respect of his neighbors to a marked degree, and was a school trustee in his own section for a number of years. He was a member of the Anglican church, and a steadfast and consistent christian. He leaves a wife, one son, T. D. Pruyn, one brother, M. W. Pruyn, Napanee; and a daughter, Mrs. Geo. Ham, of South Fredericksburgh, to mourn his loss. The funeral took place on Sunday last to the Sandhurst cometery and was one of the largest ever witnessed in that district, the procession being over a mile in length. The Rev. R. S. Forneri, of Adolphustown, conducted the funeral service and paid a touching and fitting tribute to the worth of the deceased. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers: Messr., Arch. Downey, Wm. Chapman, Goorge Wartmap, Wm. Hill, Thos. Gurriz, Allan Nellson.

Ladies and Misses Oxford shoes, pret'y styles and good values at Lahey & McKenty's.

Deputy Sheriff G. F. Hope has be n ap-

JONATH GREEN, Hartford, N. B.

The Scarlets.

The following members of the Scarlet foot ball club have been selected as a teams for the 24th of May:

Goal, Curlett; backs, Scott and Garrett; balf backs, Ham, Trimble, and Wagar; forwards, McDonald and Exley, Fox, Grieve and Haines.

Exchange Grocrey

Mr. S. Percy has opened up an Exchange Grocery Store in McGuinness Brcs' old stand, west of the hay scales. He has a large, fresh and well assorted stock of groceries and provisions on hand, and has renovated the premises and we predict he will command a fair share of public pat-ronage. Mr. Percy is a practical, wide awake fellow and we wish him success in his new enterprise,

\$13 cash will buy a nice Spring Suit made to order at Ed. Huff's, Carson

A string band is the last acquisition at

F. C. Bogart Adolphustown, tapped 700

Trotting races will be held at Shannonville driving park on May 24th.

Wm. Norris, of Richmond, had his hand smashed by kick from a horse.

Fall grain is looking very well and the prospects for good grass are excellent.

Private Blinkho of the Napanee corps of the Salvation Army, has returned to England.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mulvaney, took place on Tuesday, of last week, from Napanee vault to Marysville cemetery.

A monster canvas, the dimensions of which are 100x200 has been manufactured for Evangelist Horner by an Ottawa tent

A partridge was seen sitting on Jarnes McCay's house last Saturday afternoon. It had evidently wandered from iss native haunts in the woods.

The remains of the late H. T. Forward were interred in the Western cemetery on Tuesday. The burial service of the English church were held over the remains.

It is said that the man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one, has invented a machine with which he can cook his dinner by the smoke of his neighbor's chimmey.

A Minneapolis paper says that only homely women keep their hats on theatre. The pretty women, our porary informs us, take their This is a good thing. Push it

\$13 cash will buy a nice and made to order at Ed. I

Life and WARNIA

T. & B. MYRTLE NAUNG.

OUR NEW PLUG

is stamped with "T&B." Tin Tag and is the stock as the larger age, plug bearing.
"T.&B." in bronze.

A reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to anyone for information leading to the conviction and the state of the state

The Goo. E. Tuckett & Son Co. Ling from